

VOL. 8 No 12

MAY



# BLUE BOLT

10¢

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BLUE BOLT

**52** PAGES  
of  
**THRILLING  
ACTION!**  
FEATURING **DICK COLE**  
**RICK RICHARDS**  
**EDISON BELL** AND  
OTHERS

ID







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# DICK COLE



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AT JUPITER PARK...

WHILE LAURA AND BETTY ARE SIGHT-SEEING IN THE PARK, LET'S PRACTICE FOR THE LONG-DISTANCE THREE-LEGGED RACE, TED.

OKAY, DICK, LET'S.

LAURA, AREN'T THE GARDENS ON THE FARR CAMPUS UNUSUAL FOR A MILITARY ACADEMY?

YES, LET'S WALK OVER TO THE OLD BILLOWS ESTATE, BETTY. ITS GARDENS WERE ONCE WORLD-FAMOUS.

AT THE CRUMBLING, RUN-DOWN BILLOWS ESTATE...

MY, LOOK AT THOSE STRANGE BLACK-AND-WHITE ROSES!

HERE'S MRS. BILLOWS. SHE LIVES ALONE NOW, IN POVERTY.

HOW DO YOU DO, MRS. BILLOWS?

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH UNUSUAL ROSES!

YOU'RE WELCOME TO PICK ALL YOU WANT.

LATER, ON THE WAY BACK TO JUPITER PARK...

WHAT A SWEET OLD WOMAN. IT'S A SHAME SHE LOST ALL HER MONEY.

HEY, YOU, WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE FLOWERS?

JOSEPH  
DIGGER  
LANDSCAPE  
GARDENER

SCREECH

JOSEPH  
DIGGER  
LANDSCAPE  
GARDENER

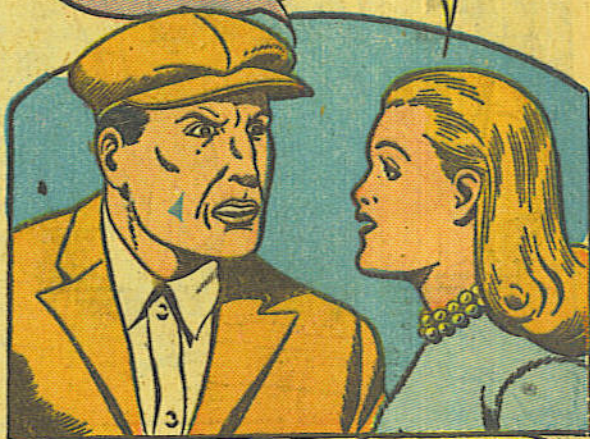


C'MON, C'MON!  
DON'T STAND  
THERE GAWKIN'!  
WHERE'D YOU  
GET 'EM?



GRACIOUS! ODD  
THAT HE SHOULD GET  
SO EXCITED OVER  
THE FLOWERS. I  
WONDER WHY?

THOSE FLOWERS  
COME FROM A  
BUSH STOLEN  
FROM ME.



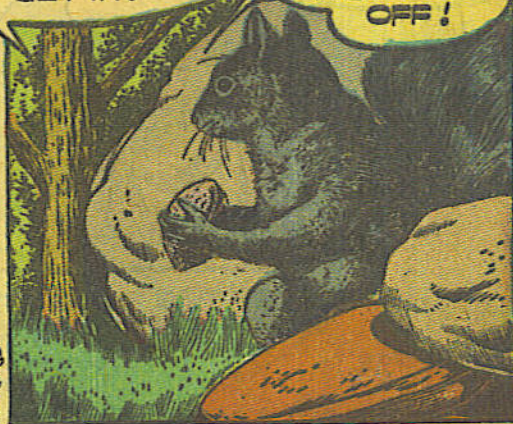
WE DON'T  
BELIEVE  
YOU.

WON'T TELL ME, EH? GET INTO  
MY TRUCK OR I'LL START  
CLIPPING YOU TWO DAISIES!



YOU'LL STAY AT  
MY PLACE UNTIL  
YOU TELL ME WHERE  
THAT ROSEBUSH  
IS! GET IN!

YOU WON'T  
GET AWAY  
WITH THIS!  
THE CADETS  
AREN'T FAR  
OFF!



As BETTY AND LAURA CLIMB INTO  
THE TRUCK CAB, DICK AND TED  
TODLEY APPEAR.

IF WE MAKE AS  
GOOD TIME AS THIS  
IN THE RACE, WE  
OUGHT TO WIN,  
TED!

YES, I ... HEY,  
LOOK! LAURA  
AND BETTY ARE  
IN TROUBLE!



LET THOSE  
GIRLS  
ALONE!

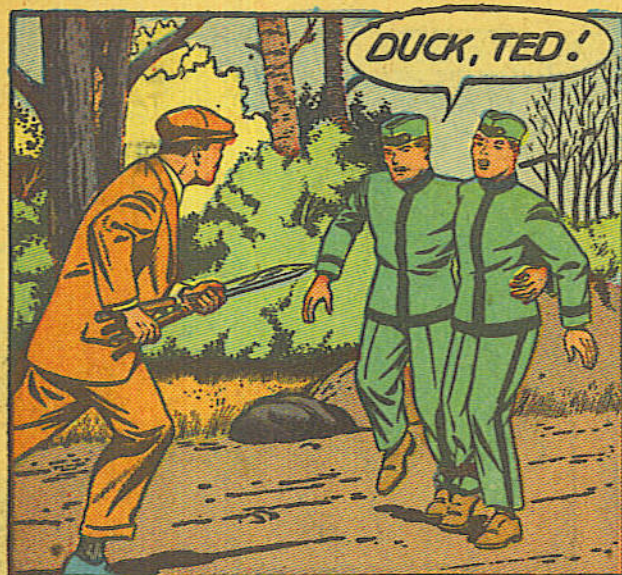
HA! TRY AND  
MAKE ME!

HELP!



Q No. 1. Only one U. S. president was named Theodore. Give his last name.





**A**S DIGGER LUNGES, DICK AND TED DUCK IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS, TRIPPING THEMSELVES.



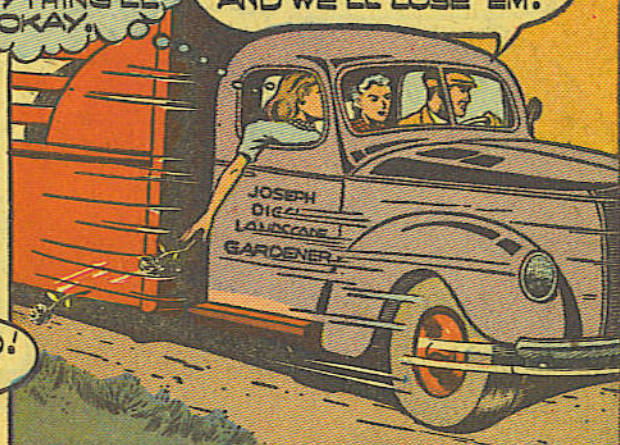
SO LONG, KIDDIES!  
WON'T HARM YOUR  
GIRL FRIENDS...  
IF THEY GET  
SMART!

IF THE BOYS'LL  
JUST FOLLOW  
THESE ROSES,  
EVERYTHING'LL  
BE OKAY.

HAW! THEY'RE CHASIN' US,  
BUT WE'LL BE OUTTA  
SIGHT IN TWO MINUTES  
AND WE'LL LOSE 'EM.



GET THIS ROPE OFF, TED!  
WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW  
THEM!



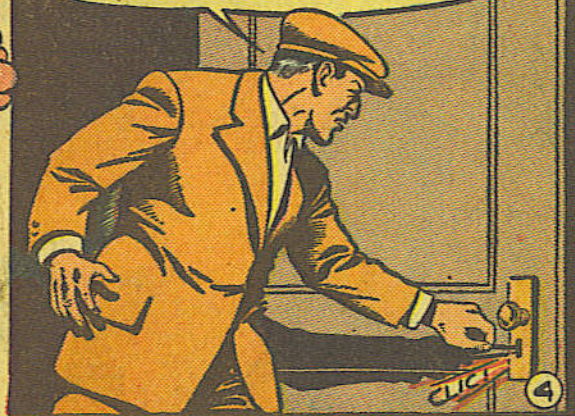
**L**AURA  
DROPS  
ROSES  
SECRETLY  
UNTIL THE  
TRUCK  
ARRIVES AT  
DIGGER'S  
DESTINATION.

**D**IGGER ORDERS  
THE GIRLS INTO  
THE HOUSE.  
THEN...

HM. THAT GIRL'S  
BEEN DROPPIN'  
ROSES, PROBABLY  
LEAVIN' A  
TRAIL.



SIT TIGHT, GIRLS, WHILE I  
REARRANGE YOUR ROSE TRAIL  
SO THAT YOUR HEROES WILL  
WALK INTO A NICE TRAP!





THIS TRAIL OF  
ROSES WILL  
LEAD THEM INTO  
MY TOOL SHED.

SOON...

HE MUST HAVE  
THE GIRLS IN  
THAT TOOL  
SHED. THE  
TRAIL'S PLAIN.

MAYBE IT'S TOO  
PLAIN. WE'D  
BETTER TAKE IT  
SLOW,  
TED.

BUT TED IS  
IMPETUOUS.

COME ON, DICK!  
THE TWO OF US CAN  
HANDLE HIM!

TUNK!

BOP!

AND YOU'RE  
NEXT!

MISSED!

SWISH

BUT NOT  
THIS  
TIME!

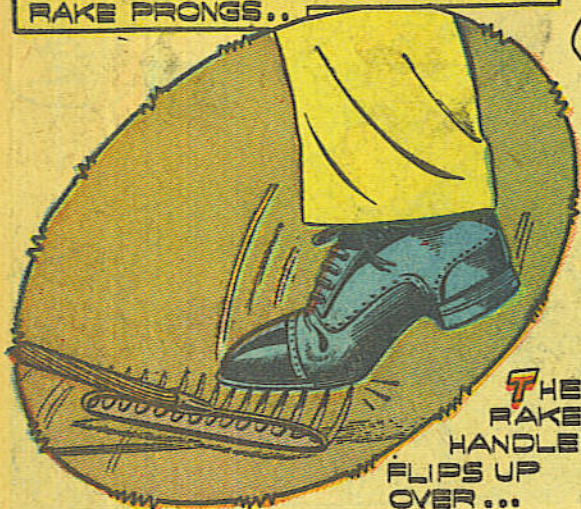
AS DICK RETREATS, HIS EYE  
CATCHES A RAKE ON THE FLOOR.

6

Q No. 2 Complete this line from an old song: "There's a long, long—a-winding."



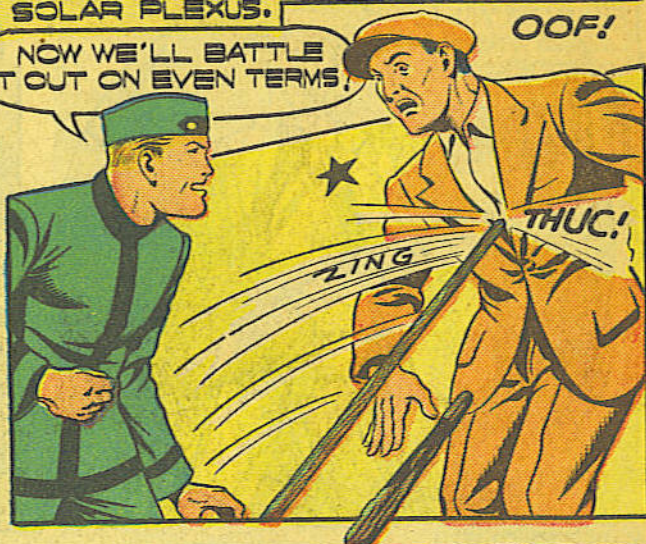
DICK TURNS AS THOUGH TO RUN,  
AND STOMPS HEAVILY ON THE  
RAKE PRONGS...



THE  
RAKE  
HANDLE  
FLIPS UP  
OVER...

...AND CATCHES DIGGER HARD IN THE  
SOLAR PLEXUS.

NOW WE'LL BATTLE  
IT OUT ON EVEN TERMS!



OOF!

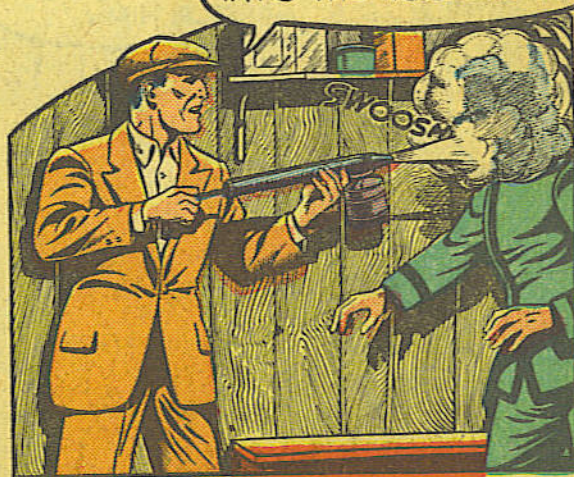
DIGGER STAGGERS BACK AGAINST  
THE WALL.

OOH... MY STOMACH!  
I... I'M WHIPPED!

IF I CAN ONLY  
STALL HIM UNTIL  
I GET HOLD OF  
THAT  
INSECTICIDE  
SPRAYER,  
I'LL FIX HIM!



SUDDENLY... THIS'LL SEND YOU BACK  
INTO THE WOODWORK!



TEMPORARILY BLINDED BY THE SPRAY, DICK  
STAGGERS BACKWARDS  
OUT OF THE SHACK.

I CAN'T... SEE!



I'M SO  
SOFTHEARTED,  
I'LL PUT YOU  
OUT OF YOUR  
MISERY.

LAURA SEES DICK BEING  
SLUGGED AND CRIES OUT IN  
TERROR.

STOP! DON'T HIT  
HIM AGAIN, I'LL TELL YOU  
WHERE THE ROSSS  
CAME FROM!





THE ROSEBUSH IS ON THE  
BILLOWS' ESTATE.

BILLOWS' ESTATE, EH?  
I'LL MAKE A  
CALL THERE AS  
SOON AS I TIE  
UP THESE TWO  
MONKEYS.

SOON...

AH! I'LL  
HAVE IT OUT  
IN A JIFFY!

WHO ARE YOU?  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT?

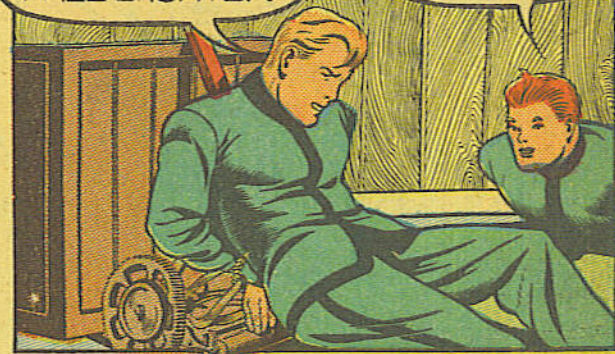


STEP ASIDE, SISTER!  
I'M TAKIN' THIS  
ROSEBUSH!

MEANWHILE, DICK COMES TO, WORMS  
INTO THE SHED, AND RUBS HIS BONDS  
AGAINST THE BLADE OF A LAWN  
MOWER.

GOOD THING DIGGER  
KEEPS HIS TOOLS  
SHARP. I'LL BE  
FREE SHORTLY.

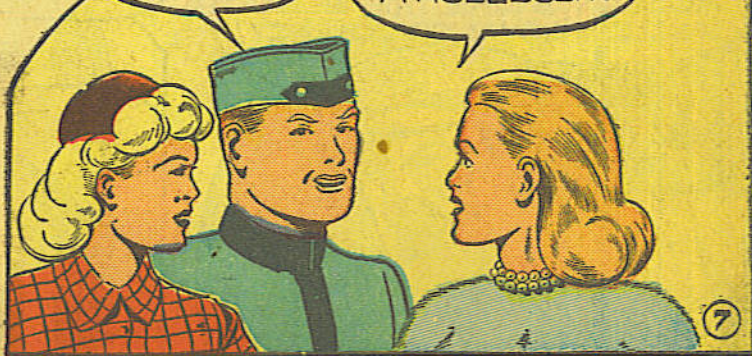
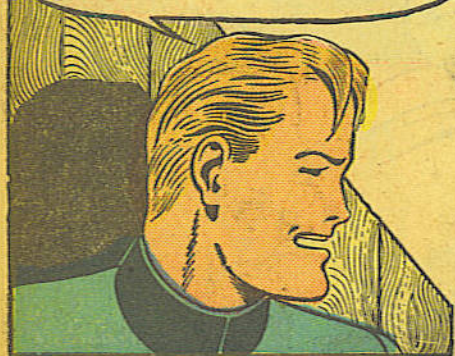
HOW ARE YOUR  
EYES, DICK?



STILL SORE, BUT I CAN  
SEE WELL ENOUGH TO  
TACKLE DIGGER! AS SOON  
AS I FREE YOU, GO GET  
THE GIRLS! MEANWHILE,  
I'LL GO AFTER DIGGER.

HURRY! MAYBE  
WE CAN HELP  
DICK. HE'S  
GONE AFTER  
DIGGER!

YES. AND  
THEN WE'LL  
FIND OUT WHY  
THAT MAN IS SO  
EXCITED OVER  
A ROSEBUSH.





**B**UT DICK HAS ALREADY FOUND  
DIGGER.

WELL, DIGGER,  
WHAT'S THE  
PITCH HERE?

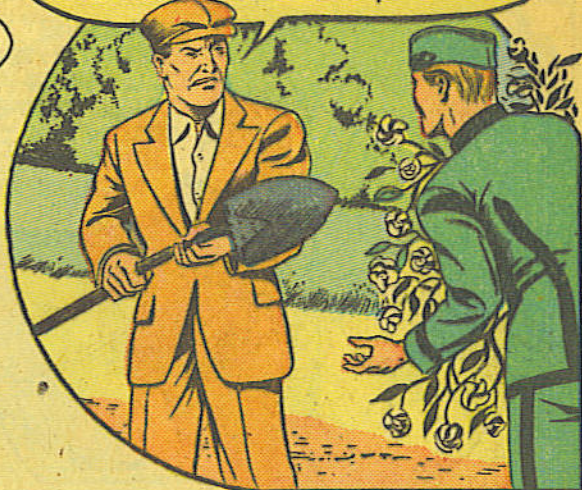
HERE'S THE PITCH...  
RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!

HEY!

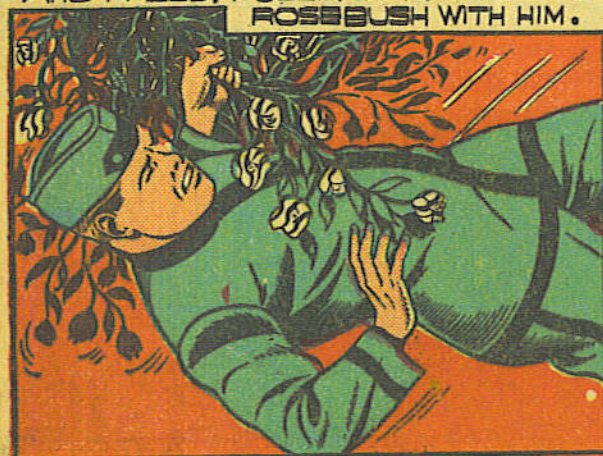
SPLAT!



THIS SPADE IS SHARP ENOUGH  
TO CUT YOU DOWN, PUNK!



AS DICK STEPS BACK TO AVOID  
DIGGER'S THRUST, HE STUMBLES  
AND FALLS, PULLING PART OF THE  
ROSEBUSH WITH HIM.



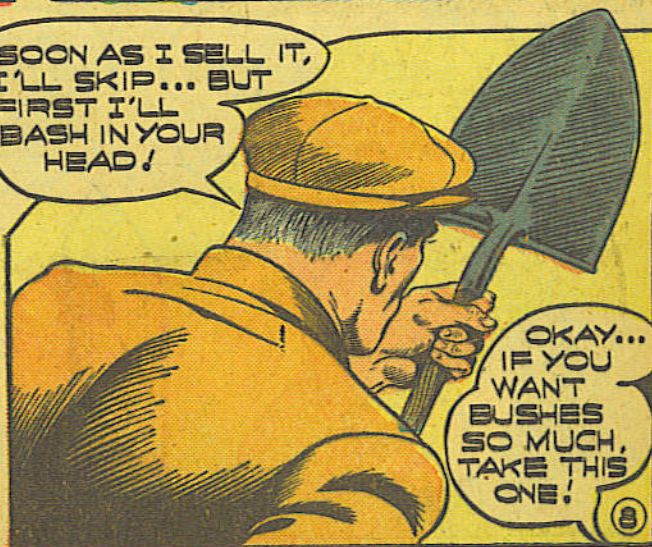
LOOKS  
LIKE YOU'VE  
GOT ME,  
DIGGER.  
WHAT DOES  
ALL THIS  
MEAN?

IT MEANS  
ABOUT TEN  
THOUSAND  
BUCKS TO  
ME!



THESE ROSES ARE A NEW  
MUTATION. THEY CAN BE THE  
START OF A VALUABLE NEW  
SPECIES. FLOWER CONCERNS  
PAY BIG DOUGH FOR LUCKY  
ACCIDENTS LIKE THIS BUSH  
AND I'M GOING TO COLLECT!

SOON AS I SELL IT,  
I'LL SKIP... BUT  
FIRST I'LL  
BASH IN YOUR  
HEAD!

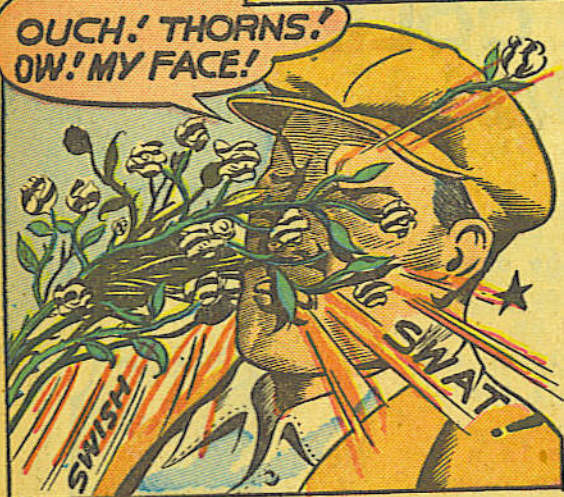


OKAY...  
IF YOU  
WANT  
BUSHES  
SO MUCH,  
TAKE THIS  
ONE!

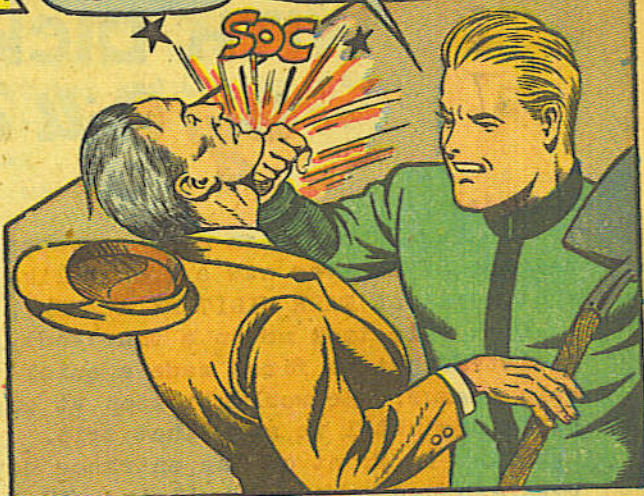


DICK RELEASES THE BRANCH HE'S BEEN HOLDING DOWN.

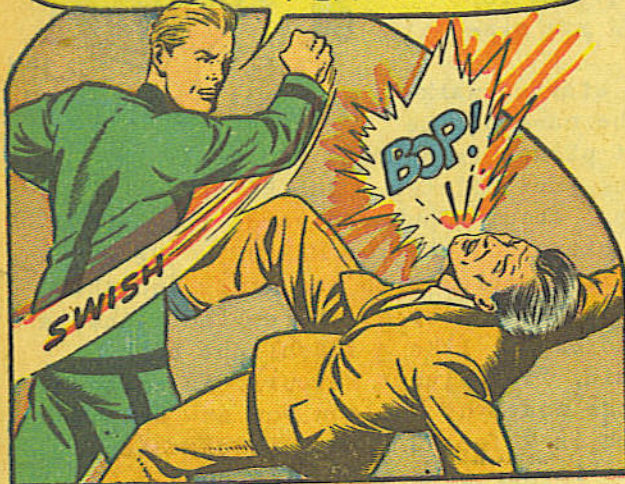
OUCH! THORNS!  
OW! MY FACE!



AND THIS IS TO PAY FOR THE SPRAY!



AND WITH THIS ONE YOU'RE PAID FOR THE SPADE!



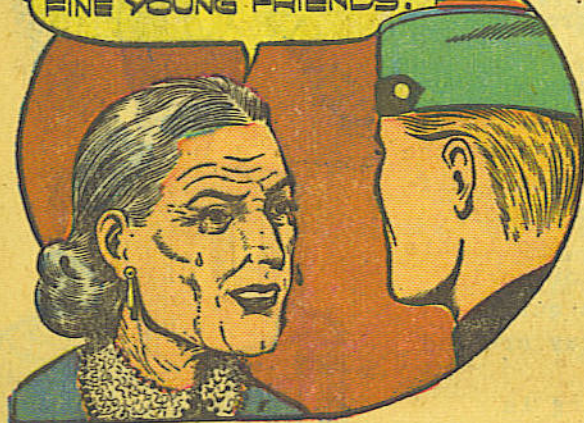
SOMETIME LATER...

THE CENTERVIEW NURSERY HAS AUTHORIZED ME TO OFFER YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THE ROSEBUSH, MRS. BILLOWS!

GRACIOUS!

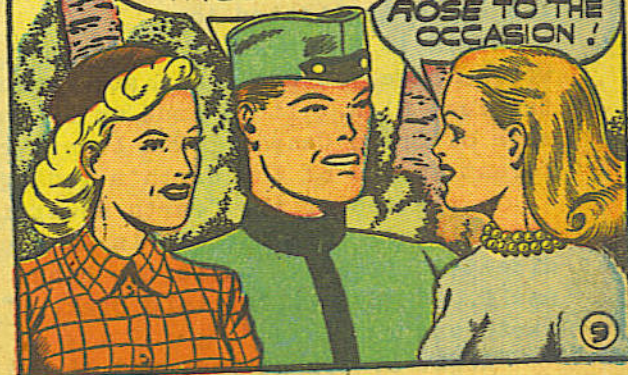


YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME, MR. COLE. BLESSINGS ON YOU AND YOUR FINE YOUNG FRIENDS!



LATER... WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT A FEW ROSES COULD CAUSE SO MUCH TROUBLE!

WITHOUT BEATING AROUND THE BUSH, DICK, I'D SAY YOU ROSE TO THE OCCASION!





# I SAW FARR CAMPUS WITH DICK COLE

By Bill Milner

Dear Jack:

You and I have seen many campuses. But neither of us ever saw a campus like the one just built at FARR MILITARY ACADEMY, Jack.

Dick Cole took me on a tour today. He insisted that we first made a quick trip up the main avenue. He wouldn't stop at any of the buildings until we made that trip.

Right in front of the entrance gates is a tower-shaped monument building, 10 or 12 feet high. On top there is a ball of yellow glass. A neon-like yellow light glows inside.

"That's the SUN," said Dick. The sun is about a foot taller than you, Jack, you six-foot string bean.

We entered the campus gates and started walking north on the FARRWAY (that's the name of the main avenue). Dick asked me, "What planet is nearest the Sun? When I answered, "Mercury, of course," Dick just pointed. In the center of

the Farrway, about a hundred yards from the sun, is a statue of the god MERCURY. He holds up that little emblem with the wings and the two snakes. At the top of the emblem shines a small round light, like a flashlight bulb.

Dick said, "The planet Mercury, in comparison with the model of the sun you saw at the gate, which is 7 feet 2 inches in diameter, would be no larger than that tiny bulb."

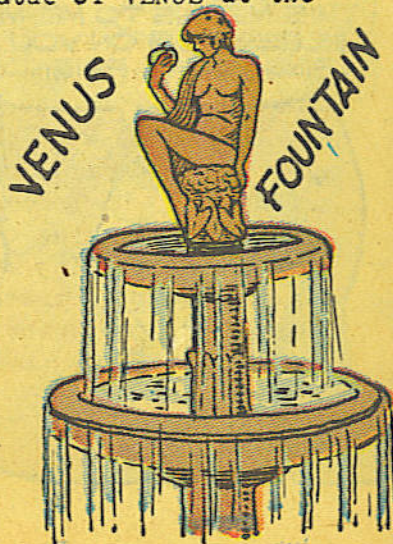
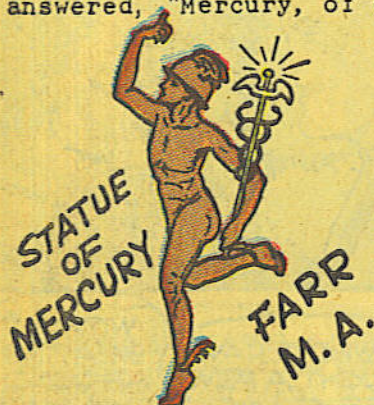
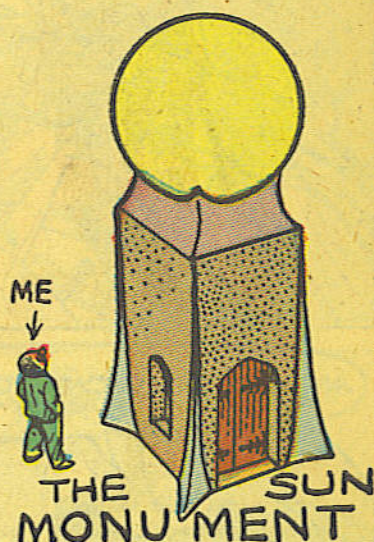
Next stop, some 80 yards farther, was a fountain with a small statue of VENUS at the top. Venus holds an

apple. The statue is about a third life-size, and the apple is the size of an overgrown marble. The apple is lighted too.

EARTH is 75 yards or so farther down the Farrway. There you see a miniature mountain, about ten feet high. It is made up of layers like the side of Grand Canyon. The layers represent different epochs of the earth's geologic history.

On the top of the "earth mountain" two lights are shining. The largest is an inch or so in diameter, I guess; while the other is quite small. "I get it," I told Dick. "They are the earth and the moon."

"Right-o, bright boy; and everything is scaled to size. Even the distances between the planets are all figured out."







The last statue on the campus was a fighting warrior with a Greek helmet. MARS, natch. A light on the front of his helmet is about as big as an aggie. That light is red, as suits the God of War and the Red Planet Mars.

You just have to see it all to get the effect, Jack.

As we went back I got a quick look at the buildings. The Farrway runs north-and-south. We were near the north end of the campus when we reached the MARS statue, turned around and started south again. On our right then (to the west) was the huge armory, and on our left were the parade grounds.

When we got back to EARTH again (joke!) the barracks (dorms) were at our left, while the mess hall and several classroom buildings were on our right. After them came the Library, English Hall, and Languages and Fine Arts

Building with the Museum. They were near the fountain-statue of VENUS. Really classy buildings. Those buildings were all on the west side. On the east, opposite VENUS, there is a park with beautiful gardens. It may sound strange for a military academy to have gardens. But they are beautiful, Jack. Nancy and Sandra will like them.

Near the gate (on our left as we walked south) is the swellest gymnasium you ever saw. Across the Farrway, to the west of MERCURY, is the hospital and biology building.

The administration building towers right by the gym, and it is next to the entrance, facing the chapel. "Near the SUN," said Dick, "which is the center of everything."

Last we went behind the administration building and the gym to look at Hook Stadium. Rich old Mr. Hook built it for the school, and shaped it actually like a hook. When Dick said, "We get our opponents on the hook here" I took a fast swing at him for the lousy pun. He ducked fast, and tapped me with a right hook, of all things. Fast boy, that Cole.

"THE HOOK" is a classy job, and I want you to catch some of my passes there some day. I mean, get your hooks on them.

This is the school for us, Jack. Dick Cole says the layout and the buildings are fine, but the schoolwork and military training and the faculty (including the coaching) are even better!

Keep your promise now, and meet me at Farr next week. We'll see Major Farr and enter our applications.

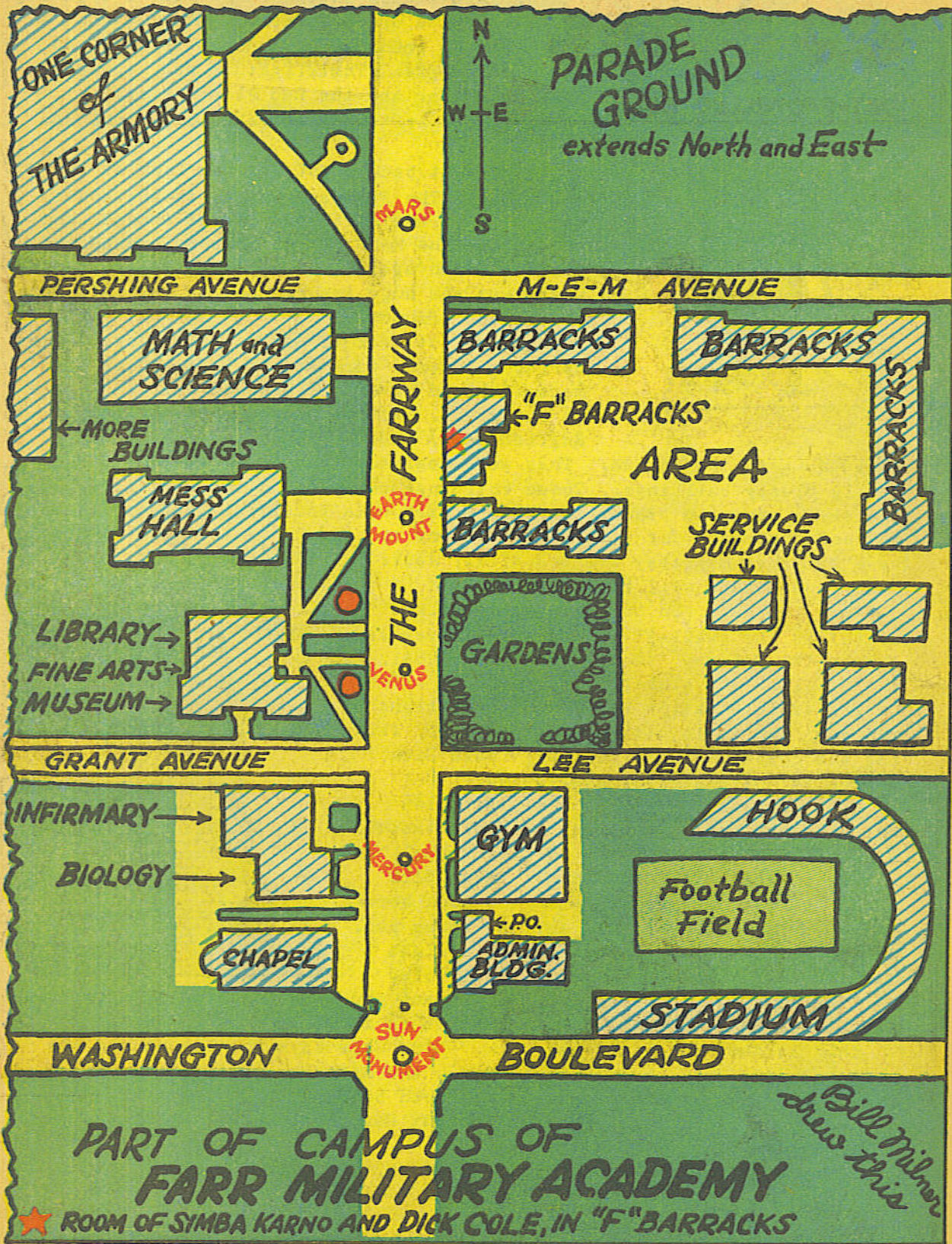
See you at the SUN, son, next Wednesday, two p.m.



Yours,

Bill





ONE CORNER  
of  
THE ARMORY

PARADE  
GROUND

extends North and East

PERSHING AVENUE

M-E-M AVENUE

MATH and  
SCIENCE

BARRACKS

BARRACKS

← MORE  
BUILDINGS

MESS  
HALL

"F" BARRACKS

AREA

LIBRARY →  
FINE ARTS →  
MUSEUM →

BARRACKS

SERVICE  
BUILDINGS

GARDENS

GRANT AVENUE

LEE AVENUE

INFIRMARY →

BIOLOGY →

CHAPEL

GYM

HOOK

Football  
Field

PO.  
ADMIN.  
BLDG.

STADIUM

WASHINGTON

BOULEVARD

PART OF CAMPUS OF  
FARR MILITARY ACADEMY

★ ROOM OF SYMBA KARNQ AND DICK COLE, IN "F" BARRACKS

Bill Milner  
drew this



# "U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



## ROPING THE RUNAWAY DRIVER



IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY AND DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB ARE RIDING PLEASANTLY ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD...

THE WAY U.S. ROYAL IS KEEPING PACE WITH US, YOU'D NEVER THINK HE WAS RIDING A JET BIKE!

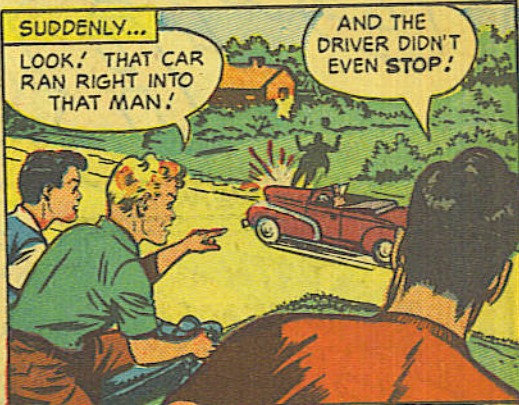
LISTEN... IF HE OPENED 'ER UP, WE'D THINK WE WERE GOING BACKWARD!



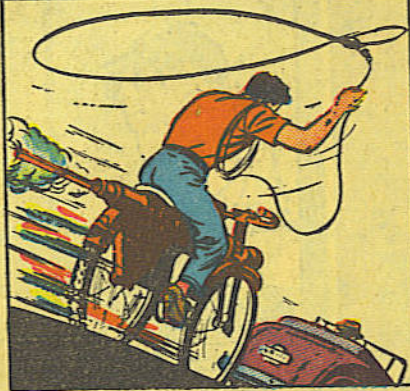
SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THAT CAR RAN RIGHT INTO THAT MAN!

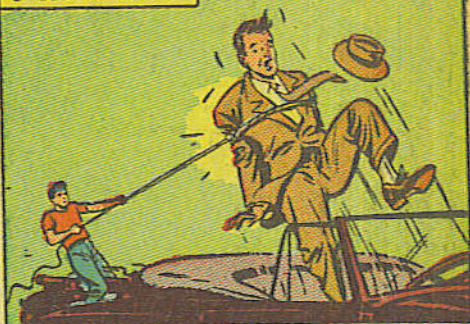
AND THE DRIVER DIDN'T EVEN STOP!



I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, BOYS! YOU, BOB, LOOK AFTER THAT POOR FELLOW WHILE TOM BIKES TO THE NEAREST PHONE FOR THE POLICE!



U.S. LASSES THE VICIOUS HIT-AND-RUN VILLAIN... JERKS HIM RIGHT OUT OF THE SPEEDING CAR!



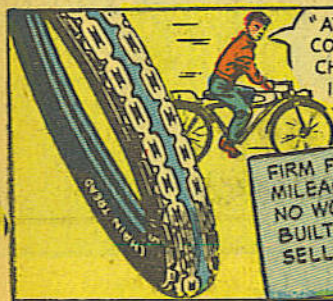
U.S. STOPS THE EMPTY HIT-RUN CAR WITH HIS "SPARK-INTERRUPTER," SUBDUES HIS PRISONER, AND SOON...

NICE GOING, FELLAS! THIS RASCAL WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR FAST THINKING...

AND FAST BIKING, OFFICER... THANKS TO OUR STURDY U.S. ROYALS!



FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE-SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES. THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT YOUR FOOT-TIPS.



"AT TOP SPEED, WHEN CONTROL COUNTS, IT'S THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN THAT REALLY STOPS ME IN TIME"... SAYS U.S. ROYAL

FIRM FOOTING... SPLIT-SECOND STOPS... MAXIMUM MILEAGE... SURE TRACTION... PERFECT CONTROL. NO WONDER U.S. ROYAL, WITH IT'S SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN, IS AMERICA'S FASTEST-SELLING BIKE TIRE - A FAVORITE WITH MOST OF YOUR FRIENDS.

## U.S. BIKE TIRES

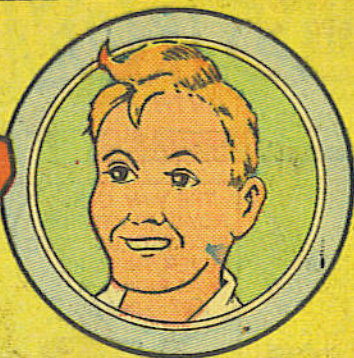
America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY  
Serving Through Science



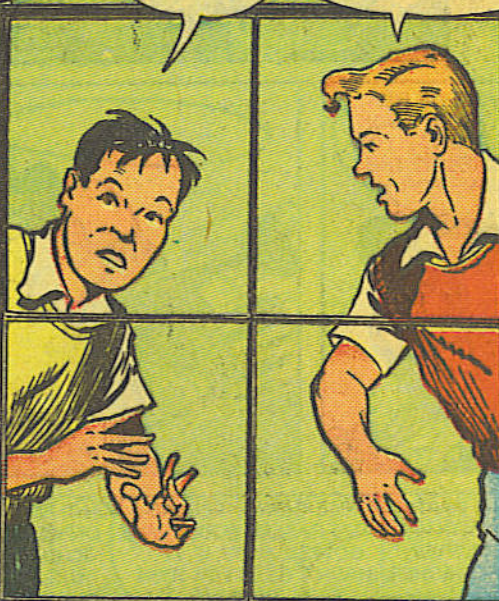
# Edison BELL



EEEEEE-EE-E!

W-WOW,  
DID YOU  
HEAR  
THAT?

LET'S GO,  
JERRY. SOME-  
BODY MUST BE  
IN TROUBLE.



AAAA-AGH!

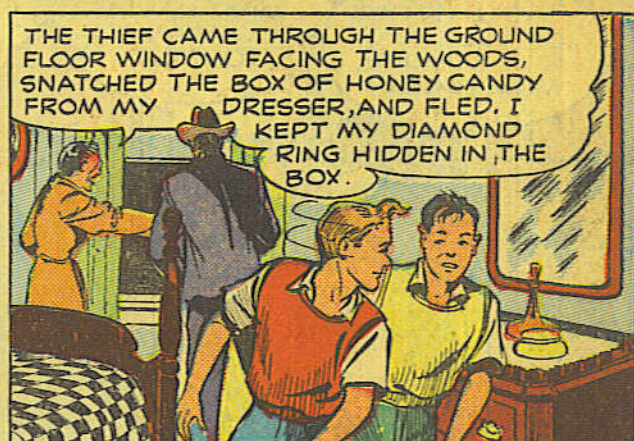
WHEW, THAT  
SOUNDS LIKE A  
LEFT-OVER SCREAM  
FROM A GRADE B  
MOVIE!

IT'S  
COMING  
FROM WIDOW  
TUCKER'S PLACE  
AT THE EDGE  
OF THE WOODS.

GOSH,  
WHAT'S  
WRONG,  
MRS.  
TUCKER?

OH... I'M SO  
GLAD TO SEE  
YOU BOYS. A  
BURGLAR  
FRIGHTENED  
ME HALF  
TO DEATH.







WELL, WE'LL  
KEEP OUR EYES  
OPEN FOR YOUR  
PROWLER, MA'AM.  
GOOD NIGHT

I'LL GET OUR  
FINGERPRINT SET,  
JERRY. YOU  
WAIT HERE.

IN A MINUTE...

GOT IT,  
EDISON?

YEP! NOW  
WE'LL "LIFT"  
THAT PRINT  
FROM THE  
WINDOW  
SILL.

WE'LL BE OUT  
OF YOUR WAY  
IN A MINUTE,  
MRS. TUCKER.

HMPH, I DON'T  
MIND HAVING  
COMPANY  
TONIGHT.

BACK IN THE BELL HOME THE  
PRINT IS CAREFULLY TRANS-  
POSED AND....

I THINK WE'VE  
FOUND SOMETHING.  
LOOK AT THIS!

SEE THOSE  
SKIN WHORLS?  
THIS IS THE PRINT  
OF A HUMAN  
HAND...OR AN  
ANIMAL'S  
PAW.

I NEVER HEARD  
OF AN ANIMAL  
WITH A TASTE  
FOR DIAMONDS.

COME ON!  
WE'RE GOING  
CALLING! I'VE  
GOT A  
HUNCH!



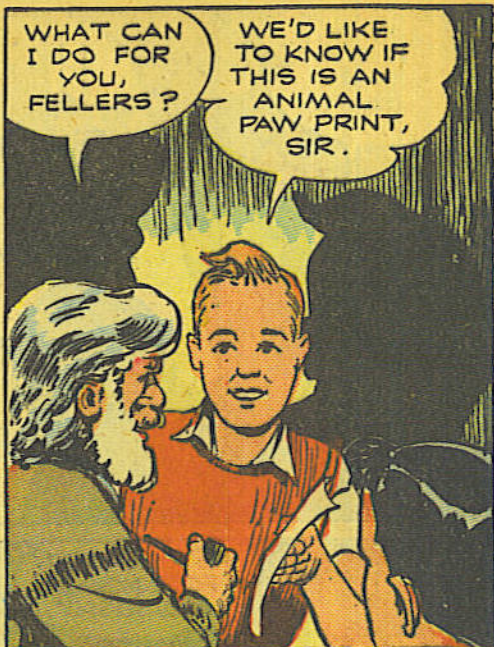
SOON, ON A QUIET SIDE ROAD.....

SAY, WHY ARE WE HEADING FOR OLD TRAPPER ROON'S PLACE?

BECAUSE NO MAN KNOWS MORE ABOUT ANIMAL TRACKS THAN HE.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, FELLERS?

WE'D LIKE TO KNOW IF THIS IS AN ANIMAL PAW PRINT, SIR.



YEP! IT'S A BEAR'S PAW.

SO THAT'S IT! THANKS A MILLION, MR. ROON.

BUT WHAT WOULD A BEAR WANT WITH A DIAMOND RING?

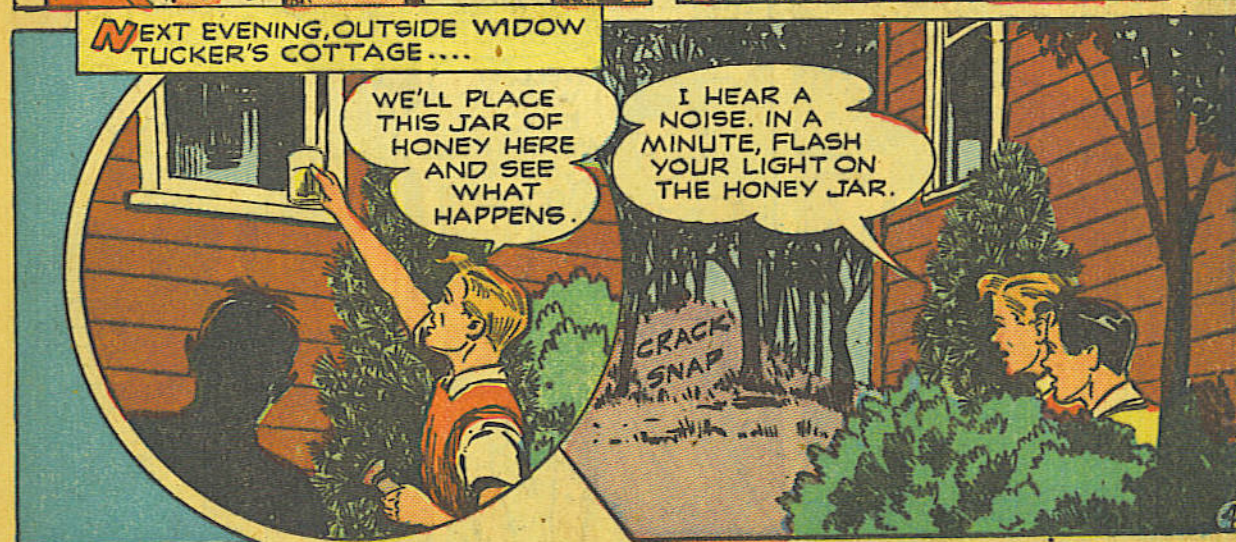
YOU'LL SEE. TOMORROW NIGHT WE'LL CATCH THE THIEF RED-HANDED.



NEXT EVENING, OUTSIDE WIDOW TUCKER'S COTTAGE....

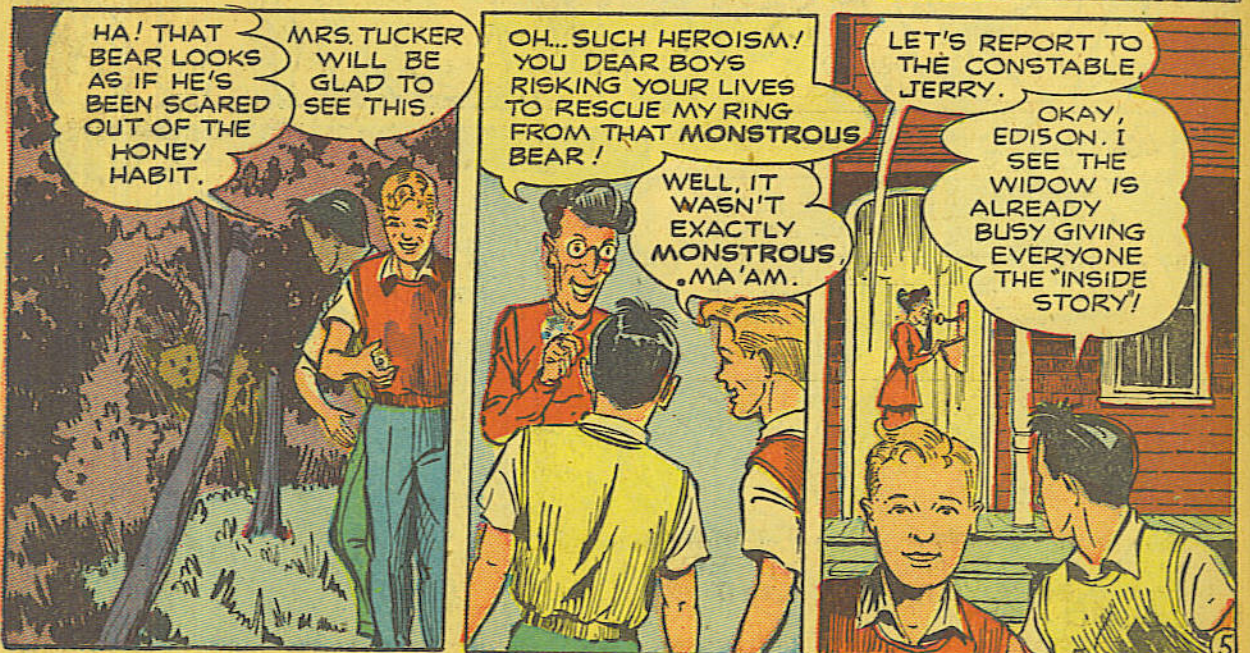
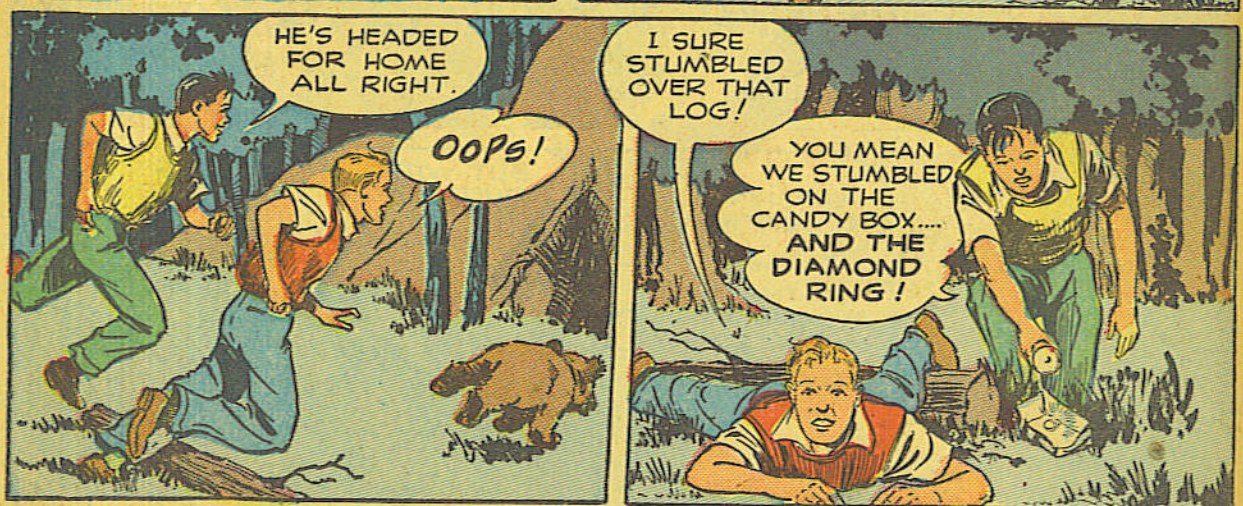
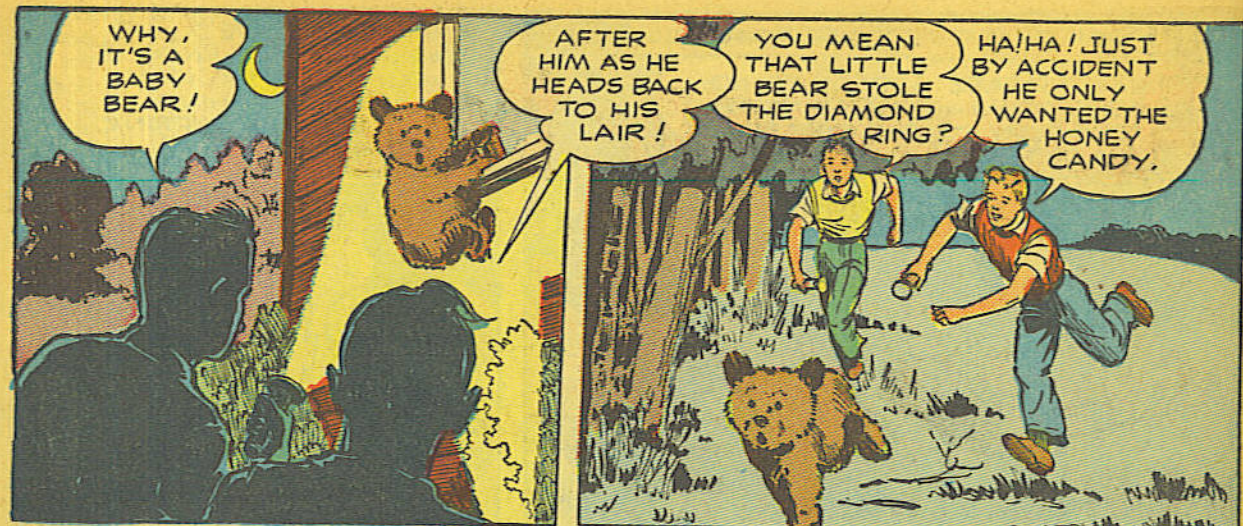
WE'LL PLACE THIS JAR OF HONEY HERE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

I HEAR A NOISE. IN A MINUTE, FLASH YOUR LIGHT ON THE HONEY JAR.



Q No. 5. What species of bear is almost extinct in the United States?





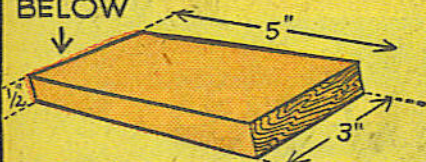


# BUILD UP YOUR OWN AMATEUR CRIMINOLOGIST'S

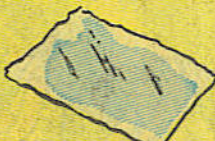
## FINGERPRINT FILE ...

### TO MAKE AN INK PAD ...

1 A BLOCK OF WOOD WITH THE DIMENSIONS SHOWN BELOW



YOU WILL NEED THE FOLLOWING MATERIALS:  
2 ORDINARY ABSORBENT COTTON 3 A CLEAN RAG. 4 COMMON CARPET TACKS  
AN OLD SHIRT OR SHEET WILL DO

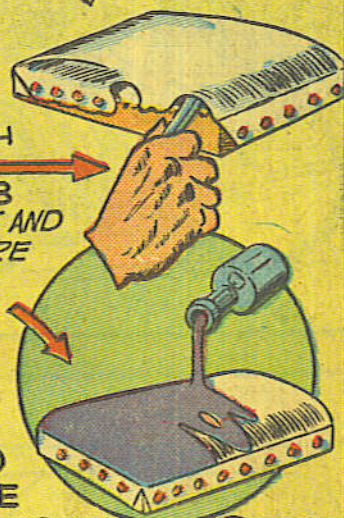


**NOW:** USING A DOUBLE THICKNESS, TACK THE CLOTH ON THREE SIDES OF THE BLOCK LEAVING ROOM FOR THE COTTON.



**T**AMP THE COTTON IN WITH A PENCIL UNTIL THE CLOTH IS AS TIGHT AS A DRUMHEAD; THEN TACK DOWN THE FOURTH SIDE .....

HECTOGRAPH INK (SEE BLUE BOLT, VOL 8 NO.7) MAY BE BOUGHT AT ANY DRUG STORE AND SHOULD BE SPREAD EVENLY OVER THE ENTIRE SURFACE. DO NOT SOAK THE PAD.



### HOW TO USE THE PAD AND FORM:

INK THE FINGERS WITH A ROLLING MOTION SO AS TO COVER THE ENTIRE TIP.

**I**MPRESS THE PRINTS WITH THE SAME ROLLING MOTION. DO IT GENTLY SO AS NOT TO SMUDGE THE PRINT.



FINGERPRINT RECORD			
NAME _____			
PICTURE PROFILE	DESCRIPTION		PICTURE FRONT VIEW
	AGE _____ HEIGHT _____ WEIGHT _____ EYES _____ HAIR _____ DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTICS _____		
	LEFT HAND	_____ _____ _____ _____ _____	RIGHT HAND
	THUMBS		
	LEFT		RIGHT

USING ANY CLEAN WHITE PAPER, DRAW THE ABOVE FINGERPRINT RECORD FORM.

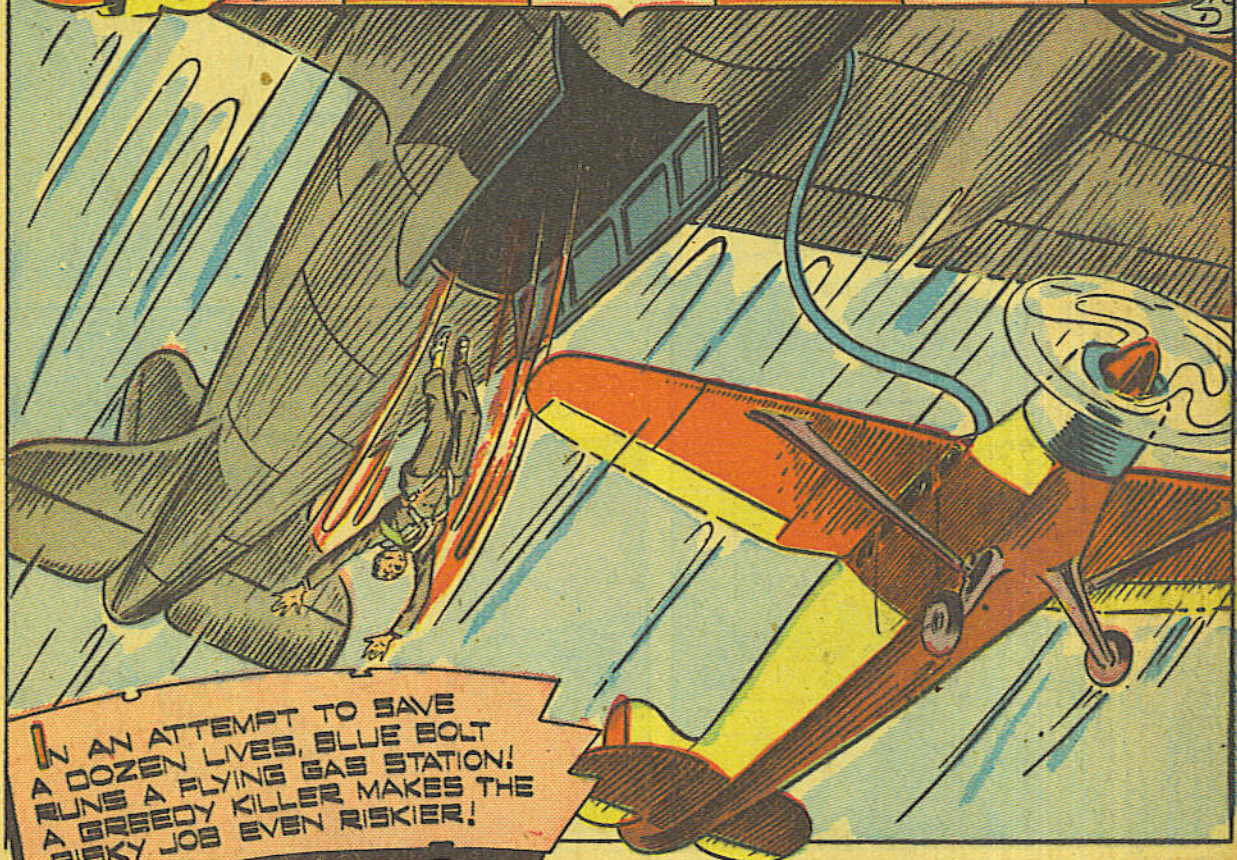
### SOME TYPICAL PRINTS





# BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN

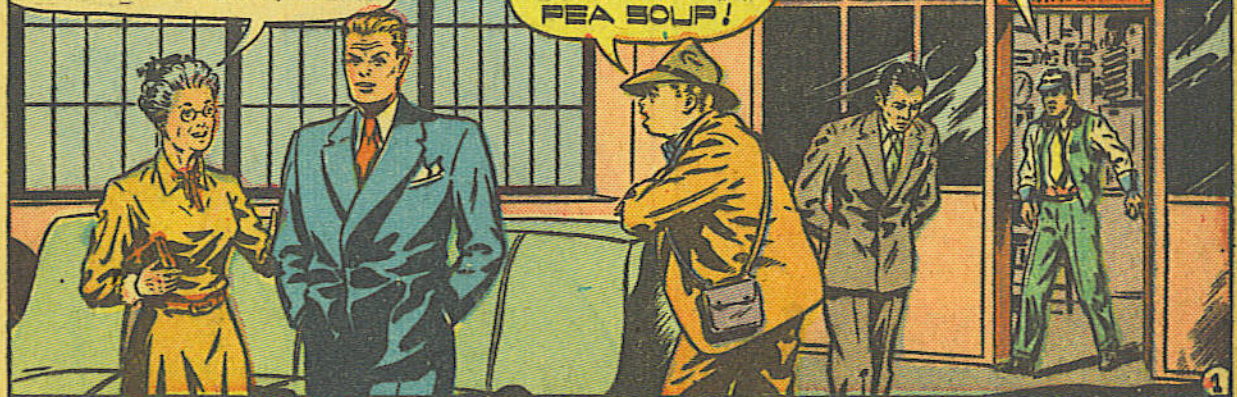


IN AN ATTEMPT TO SAVE A DOZEN LIVES, BLUE BOLT RUNS A FLYING GAS STATION! A GREEDY KILLER MAKES THE RISKY JOB EVEN RISKIER!

I'M GLAD THERE'S A FOG. NOW YOU CAN'T LEAVE FOR THAT DANGEROUS GLIMPSES JOB, SON!

WE'RE STUCK IN PORTVILLE. EVEN A BIRD COULDN'T LAND IN THAT FEA SOUP!

IT'S AWFUL! POOR AUGUST PALMER AND HIS FRIENDS WILL BE KILLED!



Q No. 6 Did the Wright brothers invent the airplane in 1803, 1903, or 1943?

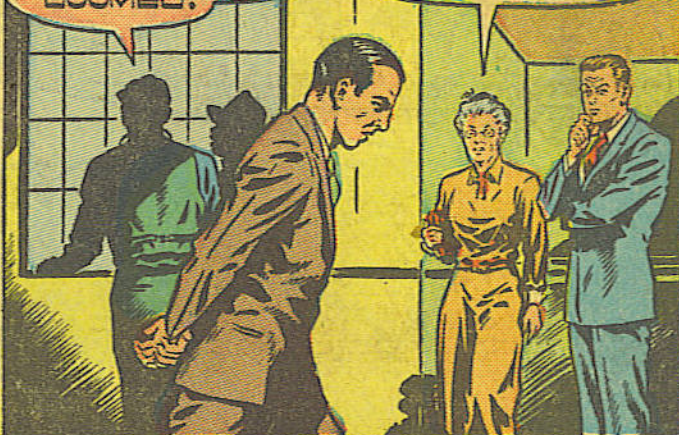


FALMER'S PLANE IS UPSTAIRS, AFRAID TO COME DOWN INTO THE FOG! NOT MUCH GAS LEFT...NO CHUTES FOR BAILING OUT...WHAT A SPOT!



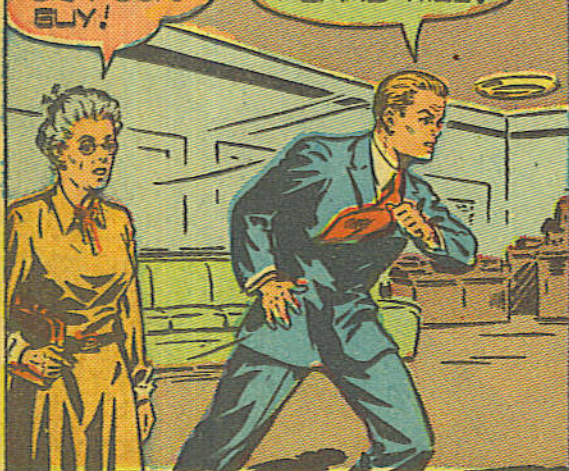
AUGUST PALMER'S MILLIONS CAN'T HELP HIM NOW! HE'S DOOMED!

THERE'S MR. PALMER'S NEPHEW GUY. HOW WORRIED HE IS!



THIS'LL BE A BLOW FOR POOR GUY!

MAYBE THE BLOW WON'T LAND, MOM... BECAUSE THE PLANE WILL!



I WANT A CRATE FIXED UP FOR A MID-AIR REFUEL JOB...BUT FAST! CHARGE IT TO AUGUST PALMER!

OKAY, MAC, IT'S YOUR NECK!



SOON... THEY PRETTIED UP AN OLD SURPLUS BOMBER FOR US, BOLT. ALL WE NEED IS THIS REFUEL TUBE!

'BYE, MOM!



BE CAREFUL, SON!

DON'T WORRY, PALMER! YOUR UNCLE GUS'LL BE SAFE!

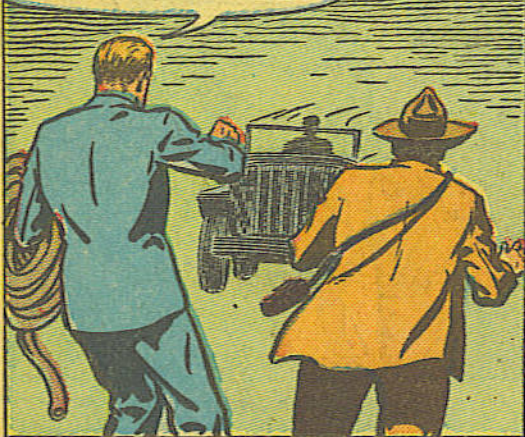
WHAT? LI... THANKS! THANKS A MILLION!



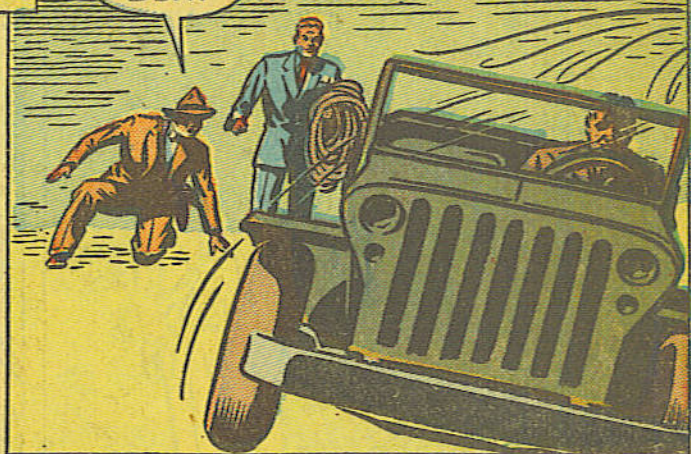


A FEW MINUTES LATER BLUE BOLT AND SNAP WALK ACROSS THE FOG-ENVELOPED FIELD. SUDDENLY...

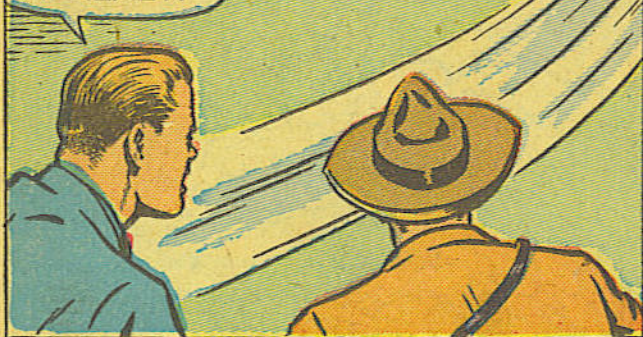
JUMP, SNAP! HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT AT US!



WAKE UP, YA DIZZY CRUMB-BUN!



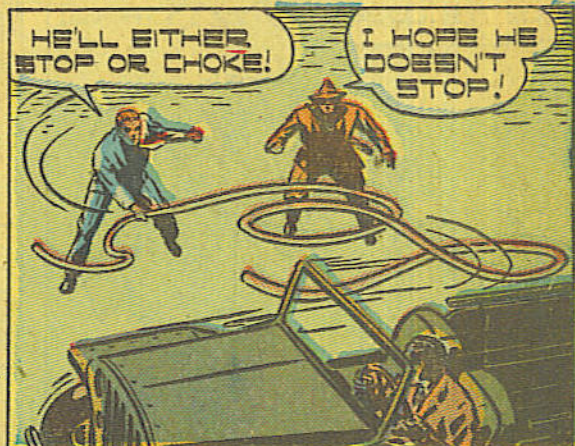
YIPE! HE'S TURNING AROUND! HE MUST BE TRYING TO BOWL US OVER. THIS TIME I'M READY!



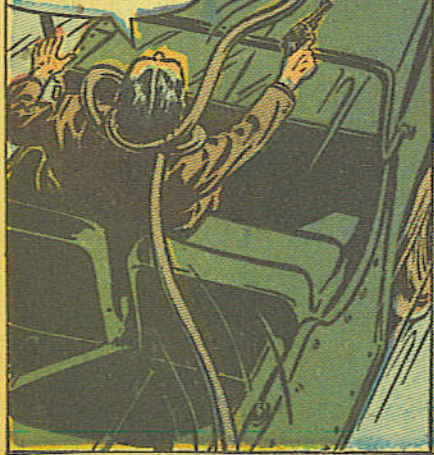
AGAIN BLUE BOLT AVOIDS THE MURDEROUS CHARGE, AT THE SAME TIME WHIPPING OUT THE TUBE.

HE'LL EITHER STOP OR CHOKE!

I HOPE HE DOESN'T STOP!

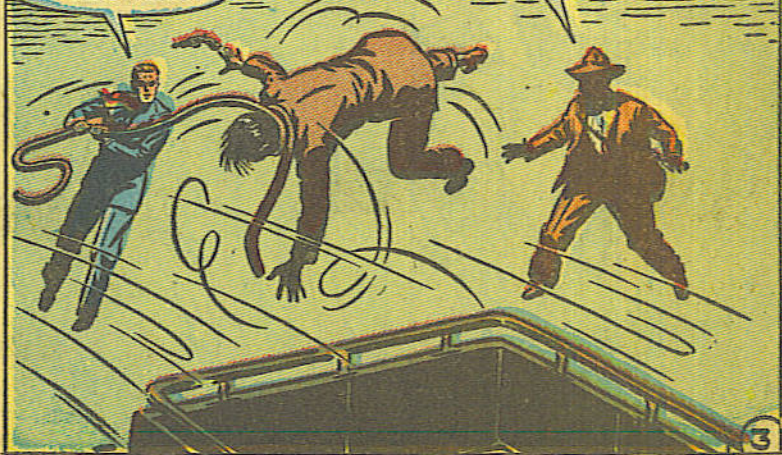


UGH! I'LL PLUS YOU FOR THAT!



COME ON OUT AND PLAY...BUT NO GUNS ALLOWED!

HEY! IT'S GUY PALMER!



Q No. 7. What one word above means a wornout horse, an electrical device, and a stopper?



DROP THIS RESCUE ATTEMPT, BOLT! LET MY UNCLE CRASH AND I'LL GIVE YOU A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

THERE AIN'T THAT MUCH MONEY... ESPECIALLY IN YOUR POCKET!



THERE IS IN MY UNCLE'S. HIS PRESENT WILL LEAVES EVERYTHING TO ME! BUT I HAVE AN IDEA HE MIGHT CHANGE THE WILL... CUTTING ME OUT!

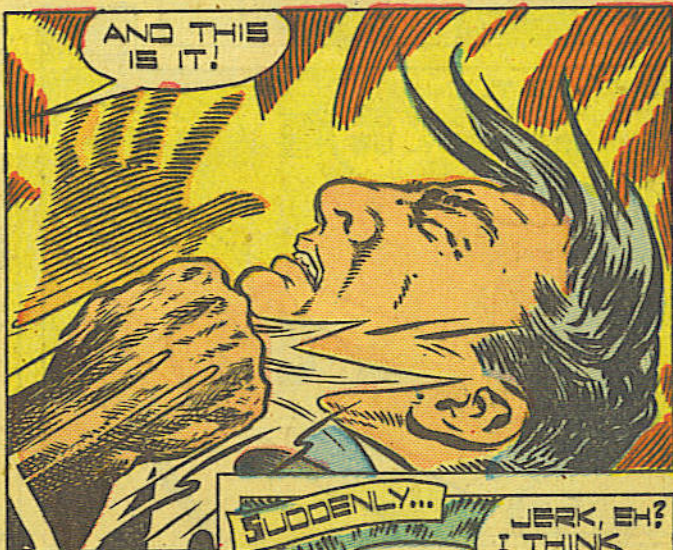


IF HE DIES NOW, I'M SURE TO GET THE DOUGH. LET NATURE TAKE ITS COURSE!

NATURE ADVISES ME TO DO ONE THING!



AND THIS IS IT!



TURN THIS FUNK IN TO THE COPS WHILE I CHECK THE PLANE, SNAP. THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE.



BLUE BOLT LEAVES.

OOOH! MY STOMACH! HE MUSTA BROKE SOMETHING INSIDE!

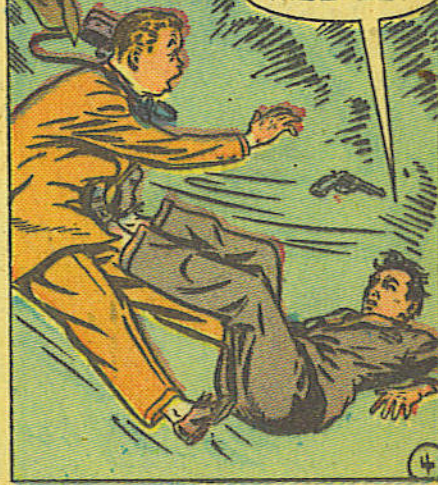
GET UP, JERK!



SUDDENLY...

OOOF!

JERK, EH? I THINK I'M A PRETTY WISE 'GUY'!





I'LL GO JUST WHERE THEY  
DON'T EXPECT ME!



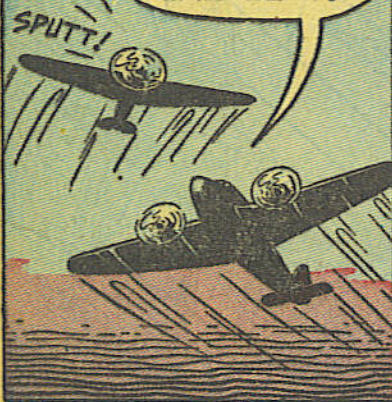
UNDER COVER OF FOG, GUY PALMER SLIPS INTO  
THE REFUEL PLANE AS BLUE BOLT AND SNAP  
APPROACH.

SORRY, BOLT. HE  
JUMPED ME!

WE CAN'T WASTE  
TIME LOOKING FOR HIM,  
SNAP. EVERY SECOND  
IS IMPORTANT!

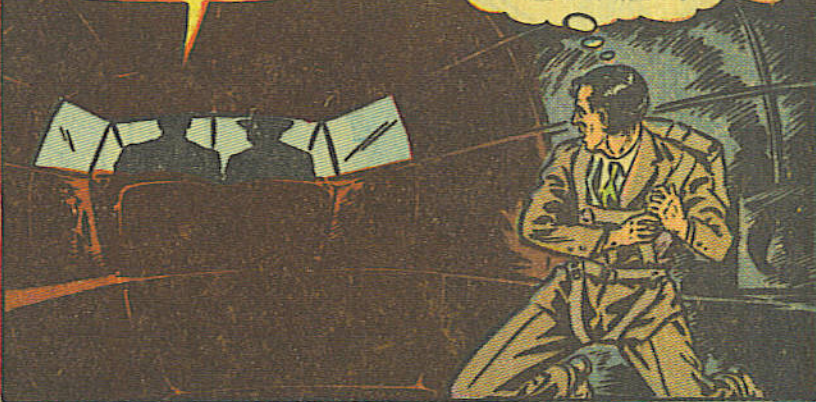


SOON... THERE'S THE  
PALMER PLANE.  
SOUNDS AS IF SHE'S  
GOT A THIMELEFUL OF  
GAS LEFT!



THIS IS A TRICKY  
MANEUVER, TOO MUCH  
LIKE WALKING A TIGHT-  
ROPE FOR MY TASTE!

YOU'LL SOON KNOW  
HOW IT FEELS TO FALL  
FROM A TIGHTROPE,  
CHUM... ONE THAT'S A  
MILE HIGH!

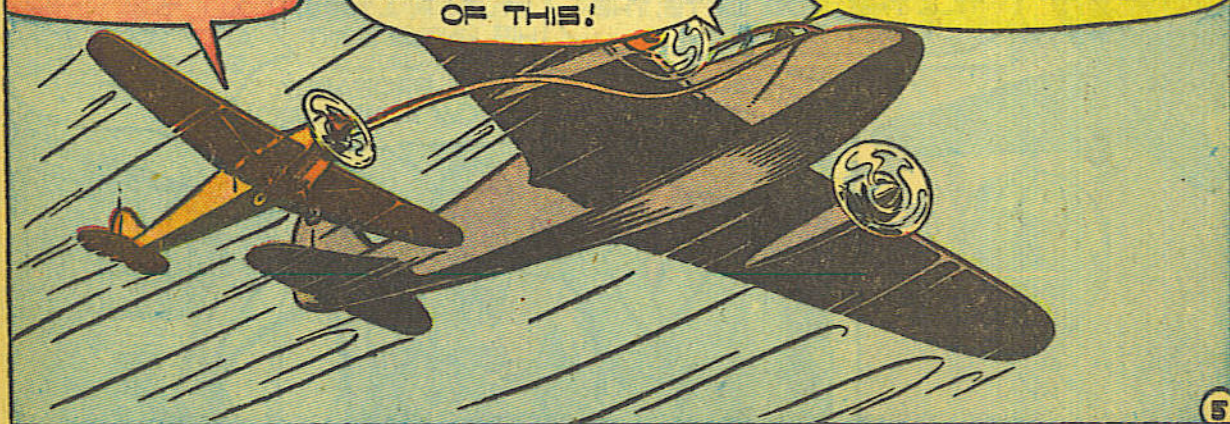


BLUE BOLT SKILLFULLY MAKES THE CONNECTION!

OKAY!  
START PUMPING!

O BOY! GLIMPSES  
WILL WANT SOME FIX  
OF THIS!

BE CAREFUL, SNAP. IF I  
DON'T HOLD THIS PLANE  
STEADY WE'LL CRACK  
INTO THE PALMER PLANE!



Q No. 8. What well-known aviator is also a manufacturer and a motion picture producer?



AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT...

SURPRISE! I'M GOING TO  
PLUG YOU, BOLT! YOU'LL CRASH  
INTO MY POOR UNCLE GUS AND  
BOTH PLANES'LL GO DOWN!



G-GOSH! I AIN'T  
SC-SCARED!  
OOOPS!

POP



OH! I  
CAN'T  
SEE!

GOOD! SNAP'S  
FLASHBULB HAS  
BLINDED PALMER  
FOR A MOMENT.  
THAT'S ALL I  
NEED TO...



MEANWHILE, I FLOAT TO  
EARTH AND LAND UNSEEN IN  
THE FOG. LATER, I COLLECT  
MY MILLIONS. I'LL BUY A FEW  
POSIES FOR YOUR GRAVE!

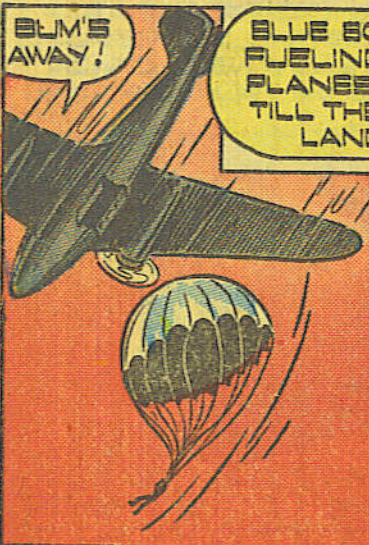


...OPEN THE  
BOMB BAY  
DOORS!

AWK!



BUM'S  
AWAY!



BLUE BOLT FINISHES THE  
FUELING JOB. THE TWO  
PLANES CIRCLE THE FIELD  
TILL THE FOG LIFTS, THEN  
LAND SAFELY!

LATER...



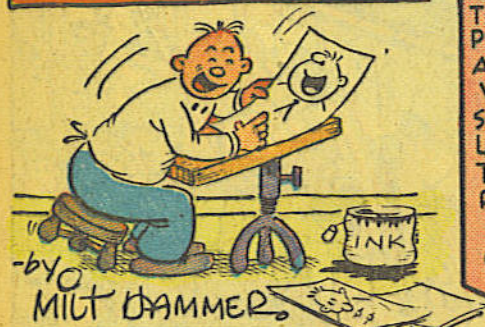
ISN'T IT AWFUL?  
THE POLICE FOUND  
GUY PALMER  
STUCK IN A TREE!  
HIS UNCLE SENT  
HIM TO JAIL...

BUT HE'LL PROBABLY  
SEND YOU A REWARD!

HEH, HEH!  
THAT'S HOW  
IT GOES. I DO  
ALL THE WORK  
AND YOUR SON  
GETS ALL THE  
CREDIT!



# EASY CARTOONING



**LESSON-2**  
**H**ERE WE ARE AGAIN WITH ANOTHER "EASY CARTOONING" LESSON IN OUR SERIES... I HOPE THESE LESSONS WILL PROVE ENTERTAINING AS WELL AS WORTH-WHILE. BEFORE STARTING TODAY'S LESSON, BE SURE THERE'S A GOOD POINT ON YOUR PENCIL --- O.K., LET'S GO--

**H**OW ABOUT A QUICK REVIEW OF OUR LAST LESSON-- DRAWING A FRONT VIEW OF A CARTOON HEAD...



1. FIRST OUR FREEHAND CIRCLE..



2. ADDING FEATURES.



3. THEN ERASING THE LIGHT GUIDE LINES...

**D**IFFERENT SHAPES FOR HEADS....



**N**OW YOU DRAW SOME OF YOUR OWN.

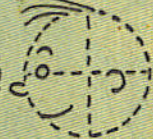
**H**ERE'S THE WAY TO DRAW A SIDE VIEW OF YOUR HEAD....



DRAW YOUR FREEHAND CIRCLE...



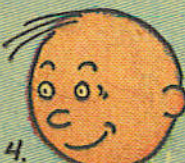
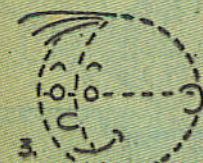
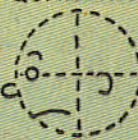
DIVIDE CIRCLE IN QUARTERS..



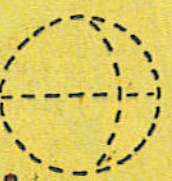
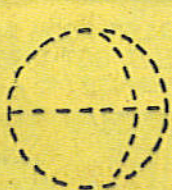
PLACE HAIR, EYE, NOSE AND MOUTH..



ERASE GUIDE LINES.



**T**HIS IS THE WAY TO DRAW A 3/4 VIEW HEAD.



**N**OW YOU PRACTICE DRAWING SOME OF THESE VIEWS ON YOUR SCRAP PAPER IN PENCIL.

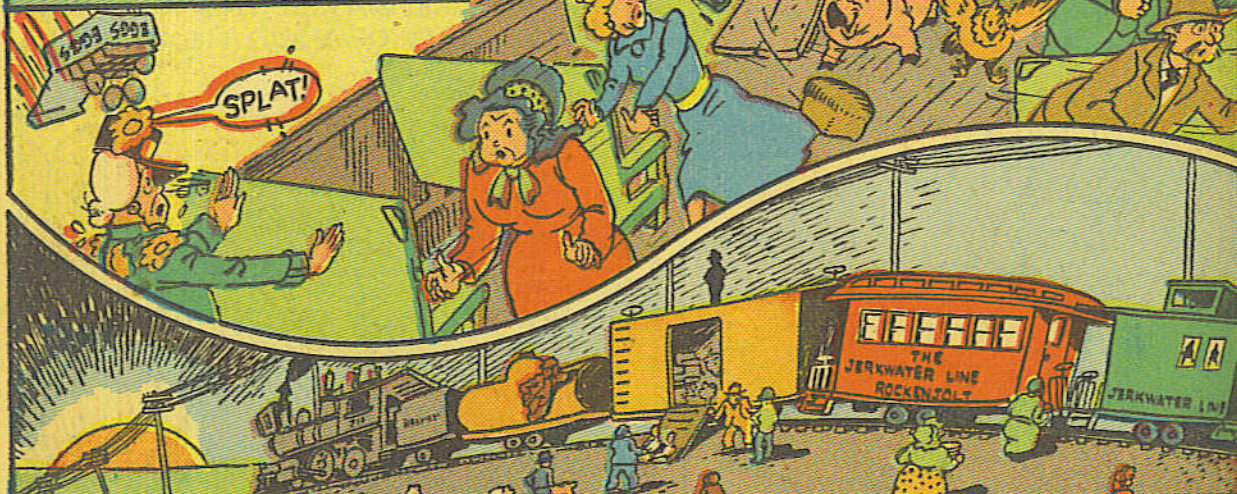
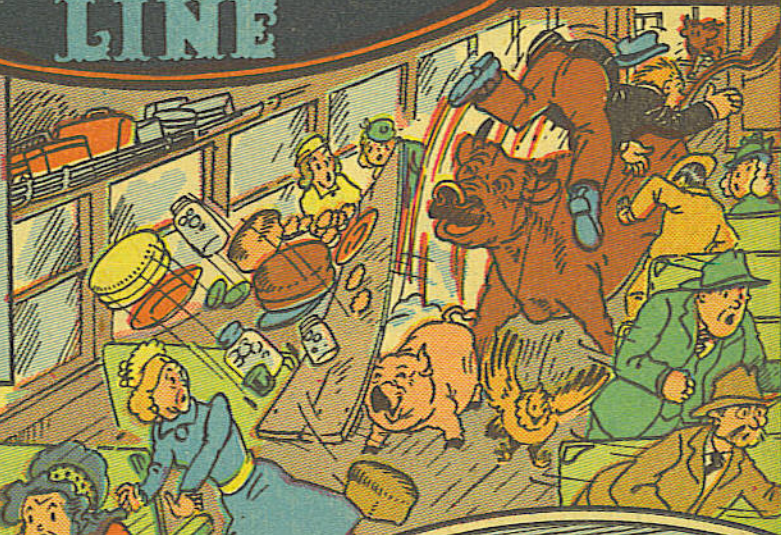
**W**HY NOT ASK YOUR FRIENDS TO POSE IN THE DIFFERENT POSITIONS WE HAVE TALKED ABOUT TODAY? IT'LL BE FUN TO MAKE CARTOONS OF THEM, WON'T IT? BE SURE TO GIVE THEM **FUNNY FACES.** SEE YOU ALL NEXT MONTH.



# THE JERKWATER LINE

## ALL ABOARD

THE JERKWATER SPECIAL!  
THERE'S LAFFIN' ROOM  
ONLY, FOLKS! NOAH'S ARK HAS  
NOTHIN' ON THE JERKWATER  
WHEN EVERY DERN TOWN AND  
WHISTLE STOP BETWEEN  
GOOSENBIBBLE AND BOOMVILLE  
LOADS ON ITS CHAMPION  
LIVESTOCK FOR THE ANNUAL  
COUNTY FAIR!



FWEE-EET! LIVESTOCK CAR  
STRAIGHT AHEAD! DRAT YOU!

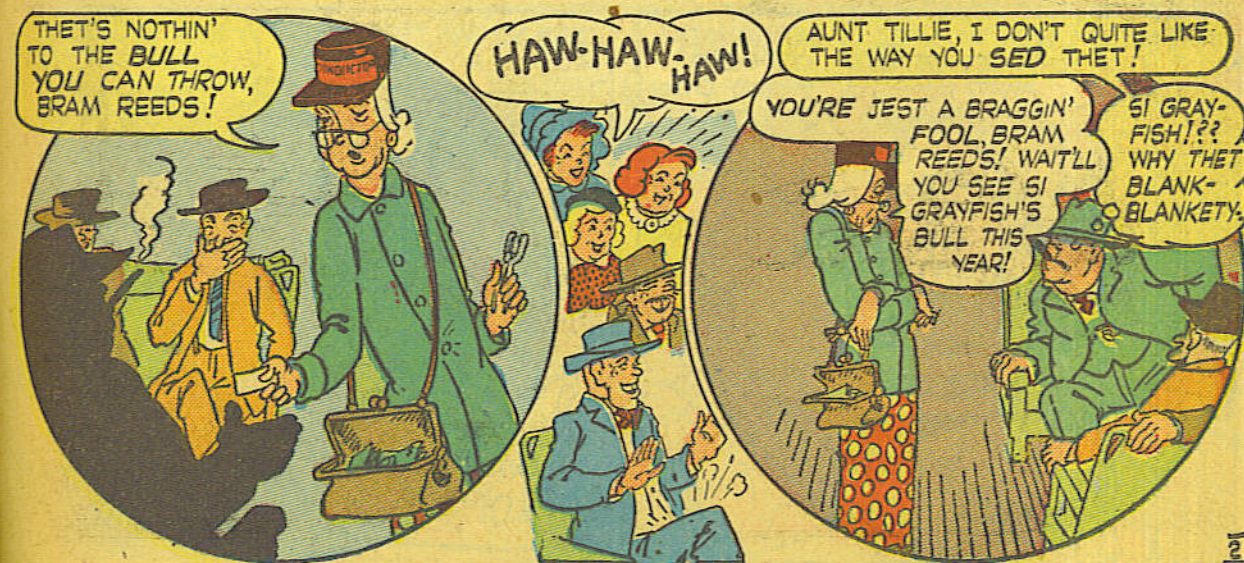
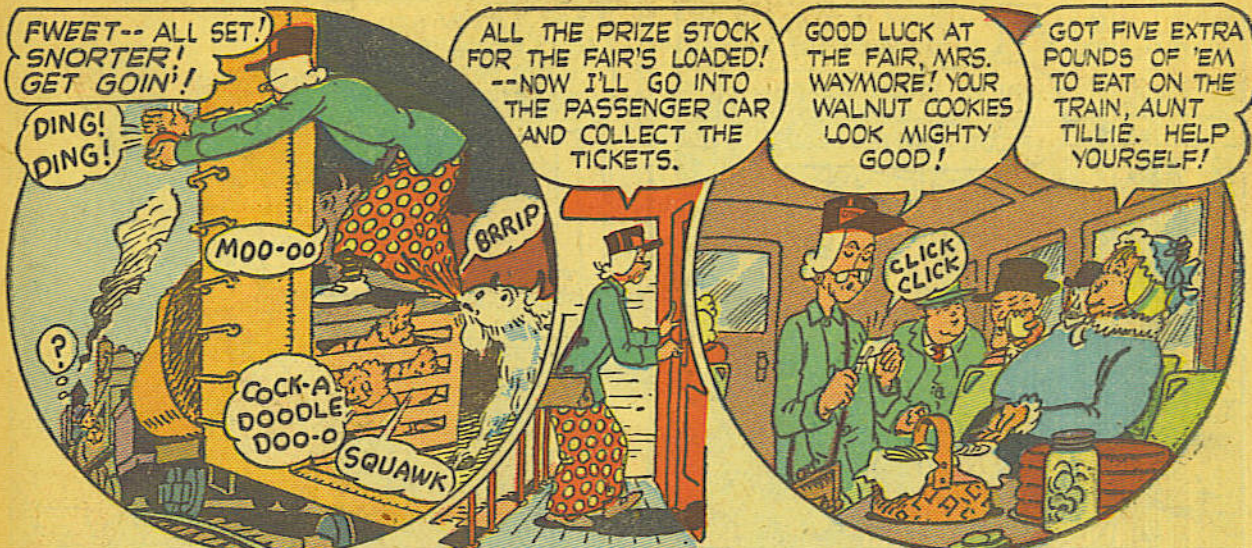
AIN'T 'NUFF ROOM IN  
THERE! I GOT THREE  
HAWGS!

NONSENSE, THERE'S PLENTY OF---  
**HALP!!**

OINK!  
OINK!

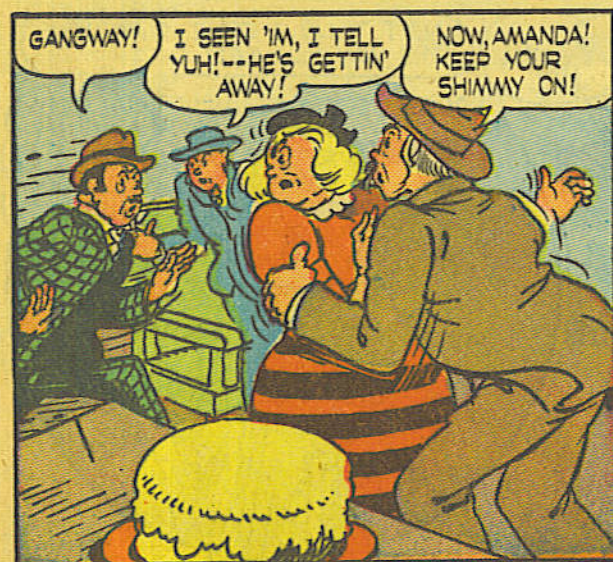
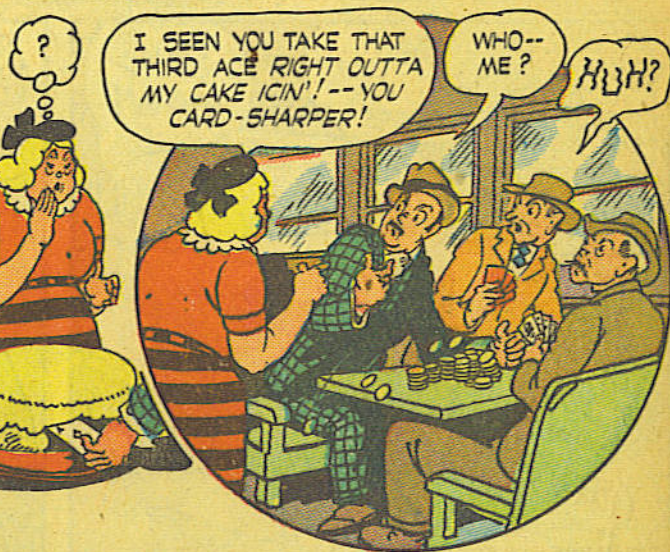
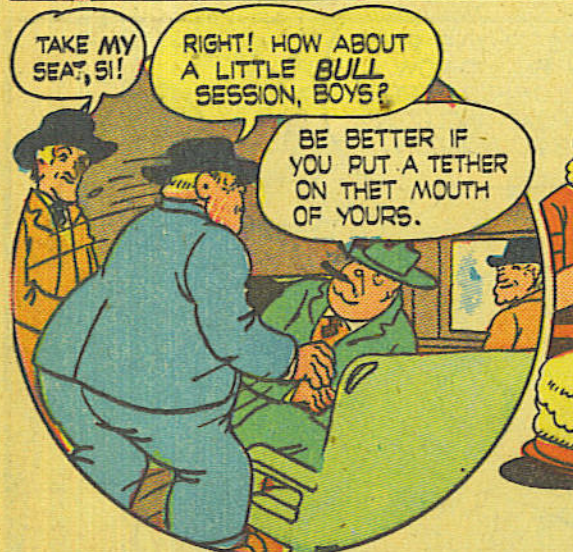
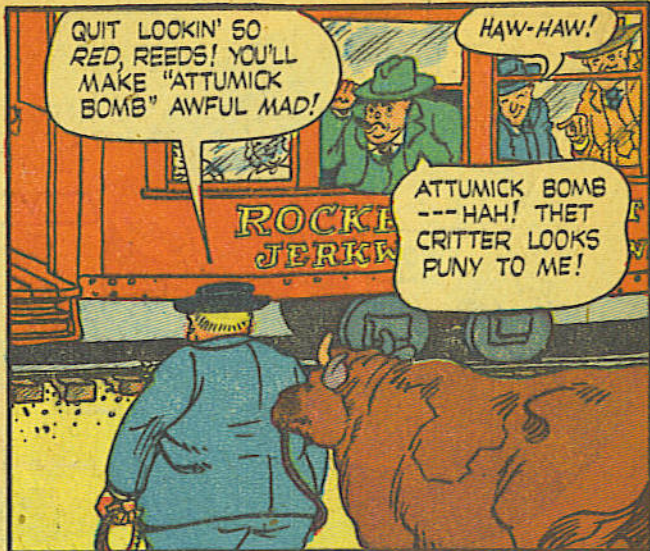
ART BY  
JACK A  
CLARREN.





Q No. 9. Give the last lines of this poem: "I never saw a purple cow, I never hope to see one."







GENTLEMEN, I SUGGEST THE FORUM ON THE BOYS DOMESTICUS BE LIMITED TO FIVE MINUTES FOR EACH SPEAKER.

ON THE WHUT? I'M TALKIN' ON BULLS!

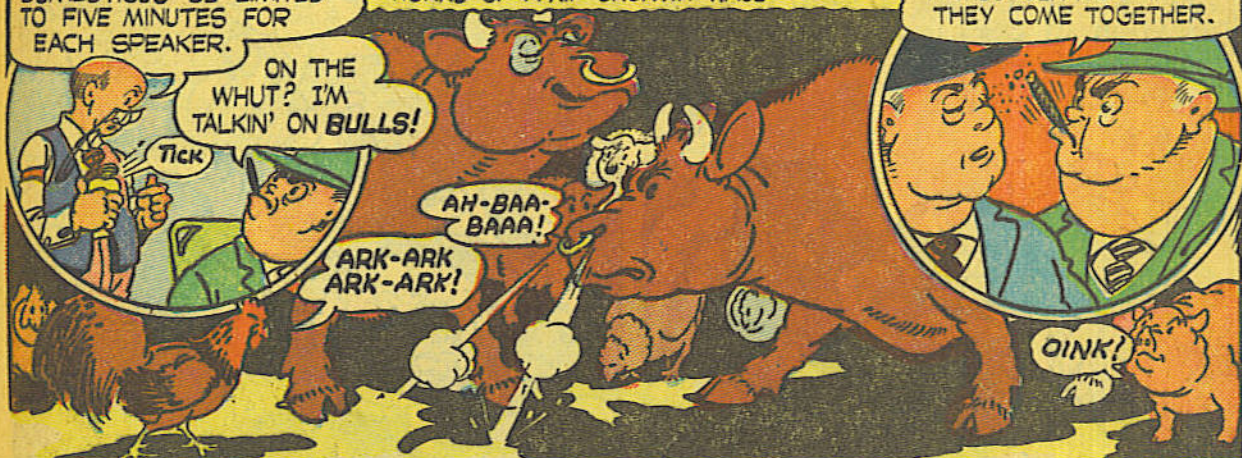
TICK

ARK-ARK  
ARK-ARK!

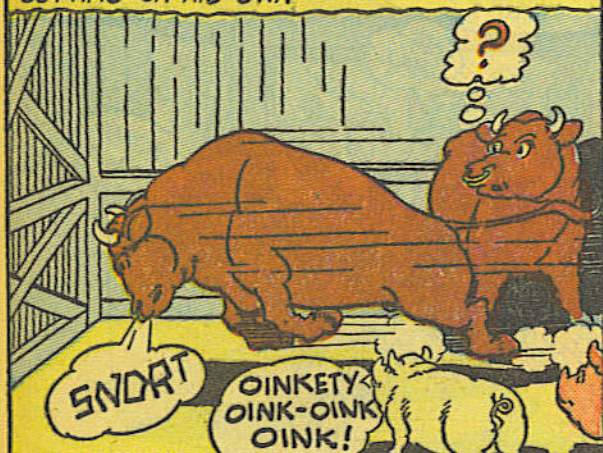
AH-BAA-  
BAAA!

MEANWHILE, IN THE BOX CAR, HERCULES II PUTS ON AIRS--AND ATTUMICK BOMB WORKS UP A RIP-SNORTIN' RAGE----

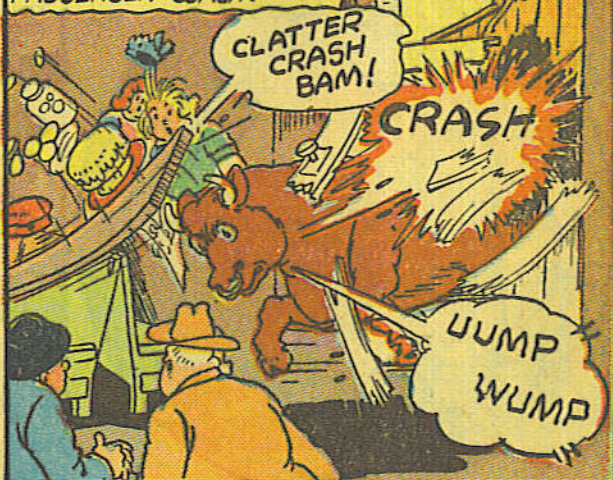
HERCULES II COULD MAKE ATTUMICK BOMB LOOK LIKE HAMBURGER MEAT IF'N THEY COME TOGETHER.



TIRED OF BEING THE BUTT OF BRAM REEDS'S JOKES, ATTUMICK BOMB DOES A LITTLE BUTTING ON HIS OWN



...AND HORNS IN ON THE PASSENGER COACH!

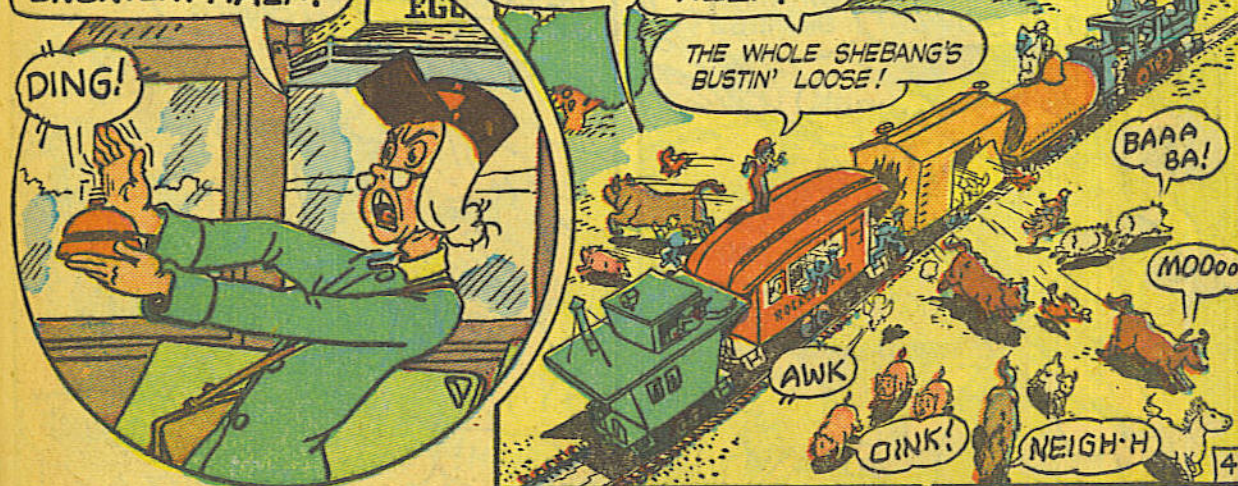


STOP THE TRAIN!  
SNORTER! HALP!

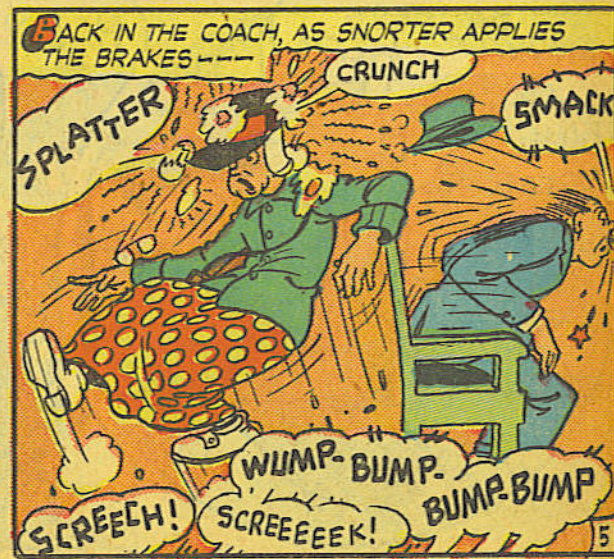
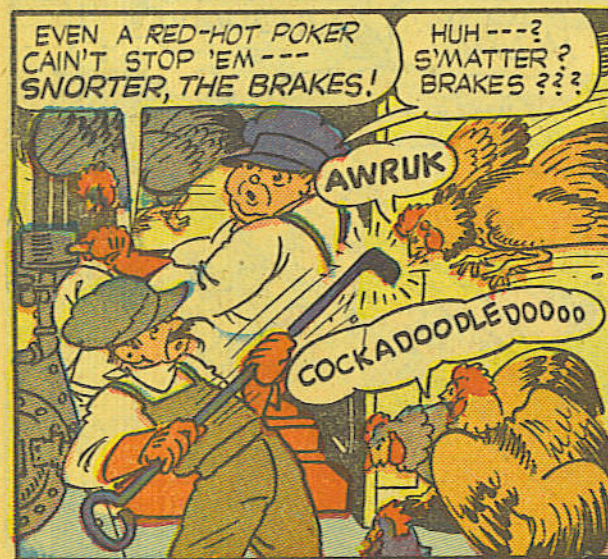
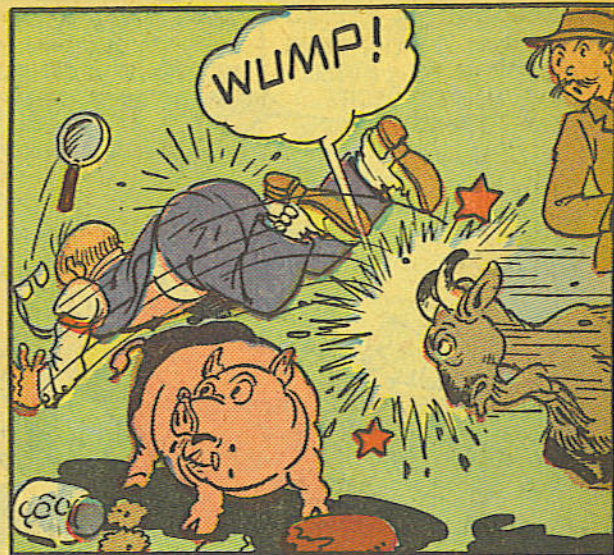
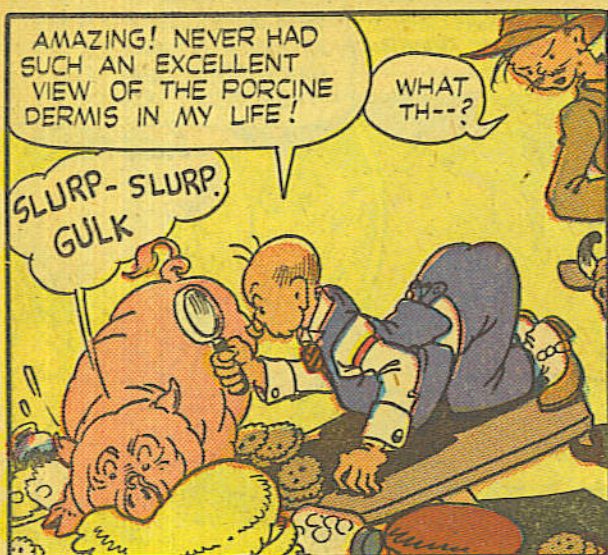
HALP! WILD ANIMALS!  
HELP!

WHODDOD

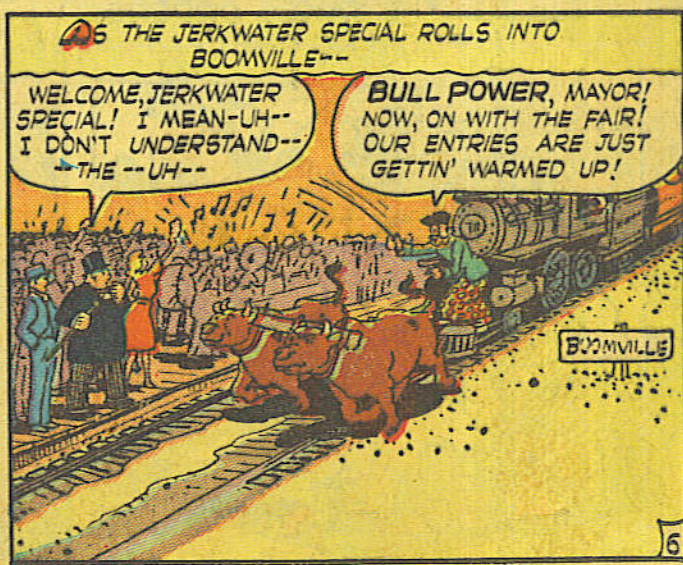
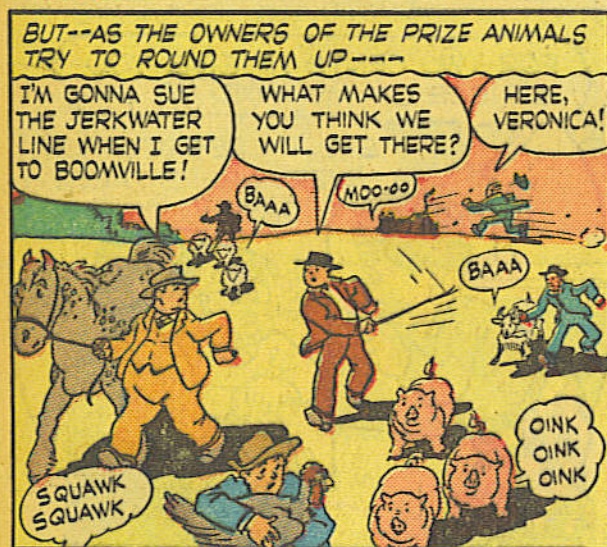
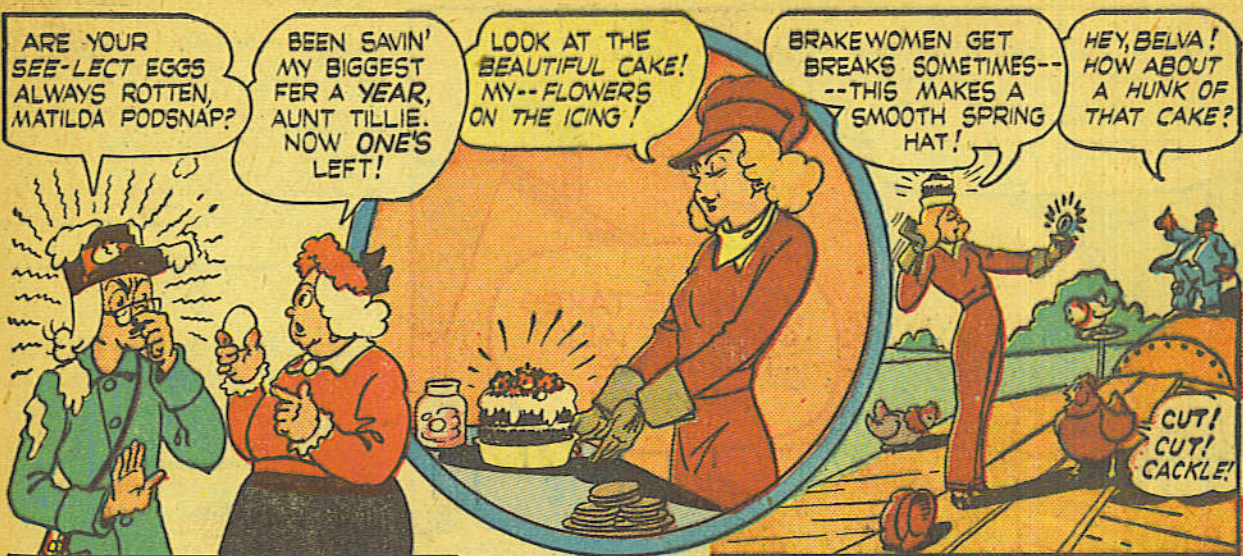
THE WHOLE SHEBANG'S  
BUSTIN' LOOSE!













SO YOUR BROTHER'S  
A FOOTBALL PLAYER  
IN A THEATRE BOX  
OFFICE, HUH??

YEAH-HE TAKES  
CARE OF ALL  
THE FREE  
PASSES!!

MILT HAMMER

WHAT D'YA MEAN, YOUR  
POP'S AN INDEPENDENT  
SALESMAN??

HE TAKES ORDERS  
FROM NO ONE!! HAW! HAW!

FOR TWO CENTS I'D GIVE YOU  
A PIECE OF MY MIND!!!

GEE, THERE'S INFLATION  
EVERYWHERE THESE  
DAYS!!

YOUR POP'S A DOG EXPERT  
WITH THE FOREST RANGERS-  
G'WAN, HOW COULD HE BE??

OH, VERY EASILY-HE  
INSPECTS THE BARKS OF  
THE TREES!!!

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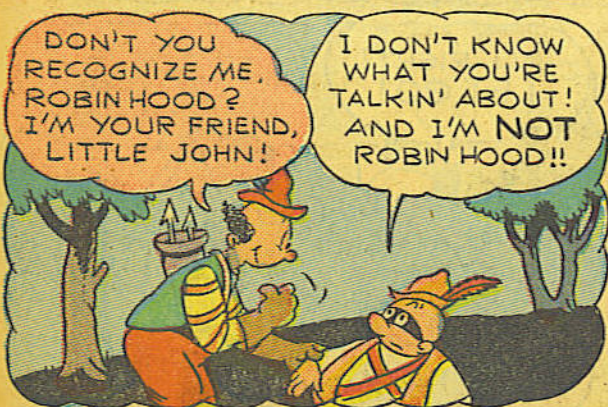
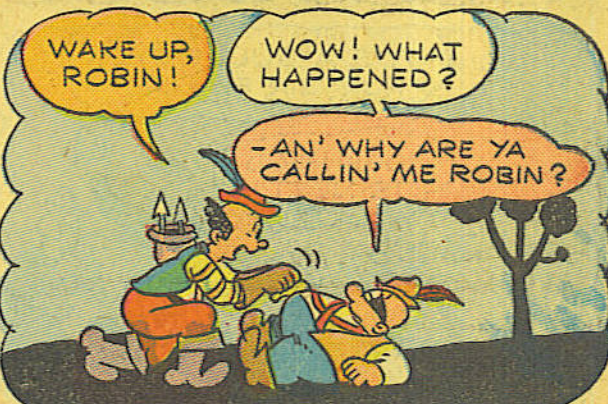
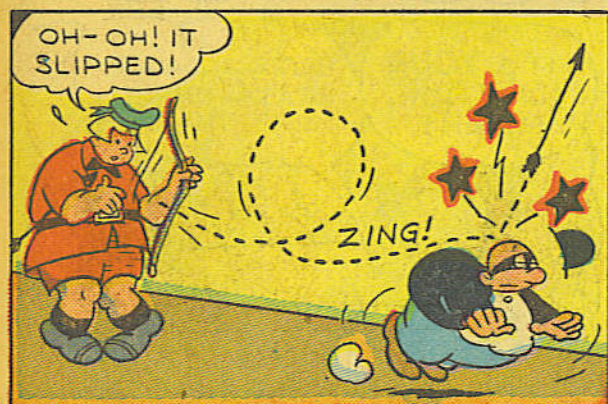
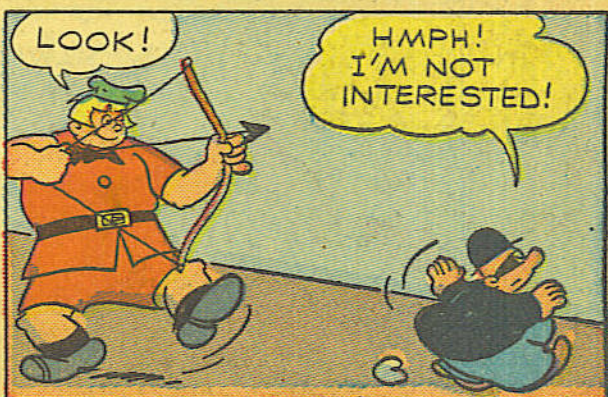
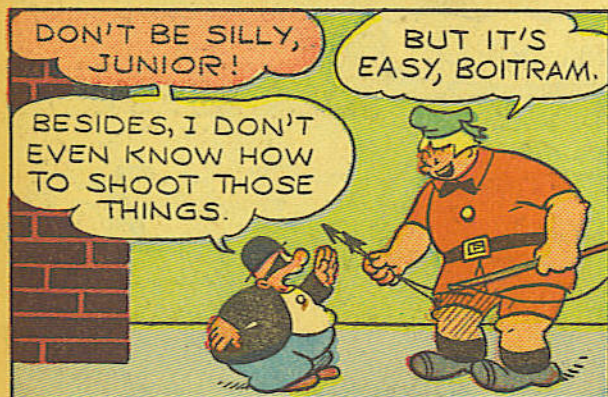
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# BOITRAM THE BOIGLAR

BY ART HELFANT





HA, HA! YOU'RE ALWAYS JESTING, ROBIN!

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT THERE IS NO SUCH PLACE AS AMERICA!

?

HEY!  
WHAT'S THE IDEA?!

BESIDES, WE HAVE TO HURRY! THE ARCHERY CONTEST STARTS IN A FEW MINUTES!

-BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT FALLEN ARCHERY!

HAW, HAW! STILL JOKING!

-YOU, THE BEST ARCHER IN ALL ENGLAND!

IT'S A BULL'S-EYE FOR SIR EDGAR!

ROBIN HOOD IS NEXT.

Z-Z-ZING!

IT'S YOUR TURN NOW, ROBIN!

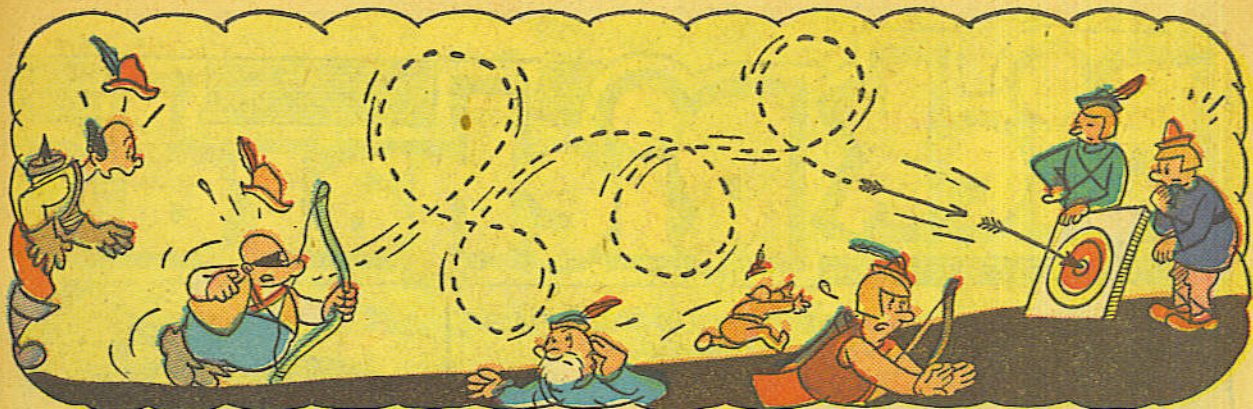
BUT YA CAN'T BEAT A SHOT LIKE THAT!

NO, NO, ROBIN! NOT LIKE THAT!!

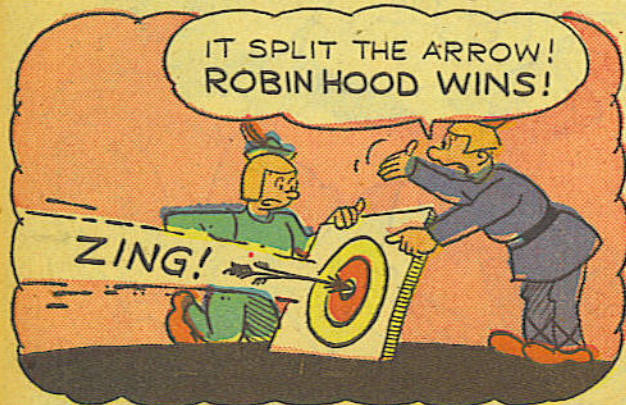
ULP!

ALL RIGHT!  
LET GO!





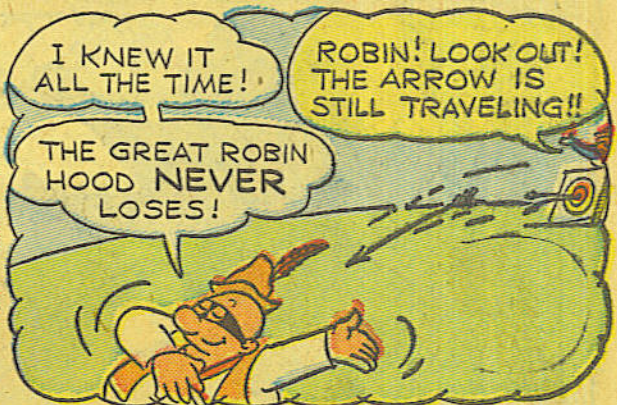
IT SPLIT THE ARROW!  
ROBIN HOOD WINS!



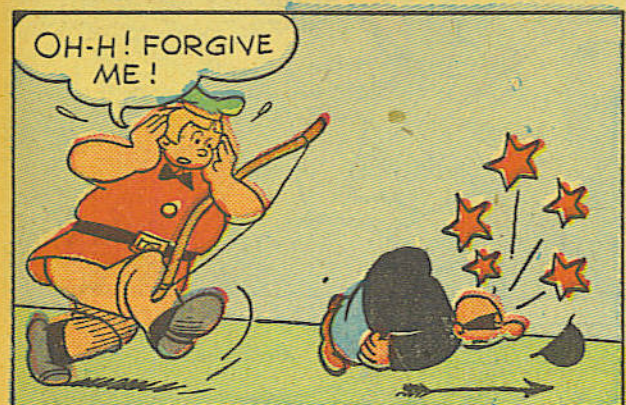
I KNEW IT  
ALL THE TIME!

ROBIN! LOOK OUT!  
THE ARROW IS  
STILL TRAVELING!!

THE GREAT ROBIN  
HOOD NEVER  
LOSES!



OH-H! FORGIVE  
ME!



I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU WITH  
MY BOW AND ARROWS AGAIN!

JUST TELL ME YOU'RE  
ALL RIGHT!

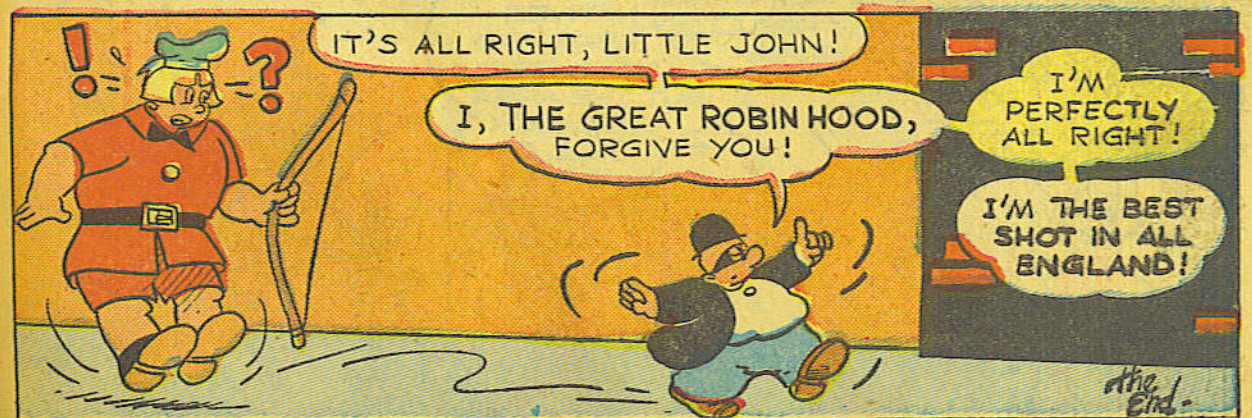


IT'S ALL RIGHT, LITTLE JOHN!

I, THE GREAT ROBIN HOOD,  
FORGIVE YOU!

I'M  
PERFECTLY  
ALL RIGHT!

I'M THE BEST  
SHOT IN ALL  
ENGLAND!





# Rick Richards

**RICK RICHARDS, THE ADVENTUROUS MILLIONAIRE, BATTLES TO SAVE A "BRING-EM-BACK-ALIVE" EXPEDITION FROM THE TERRORS OF AN UNTAMED AFRICAN JUNGLE!**

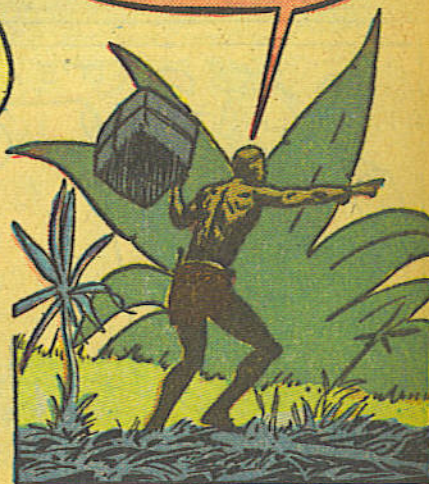


**WITH AL HALE, A VETERAN HUNTER; RICK APPROACHES THE REMOTE VILLAGE OF BGONG.**

I'M HAPPY TO PAY FOR THIS HUNT, HALE, BUT I WANT RESULTS! THE CITY'S NEW ZOO NEEDS ANIMALS!

WELL, THE NATIVES HERE ARE UNCIVILIZED, BUT THE AREA IS CHUCK FULL OF GAME.

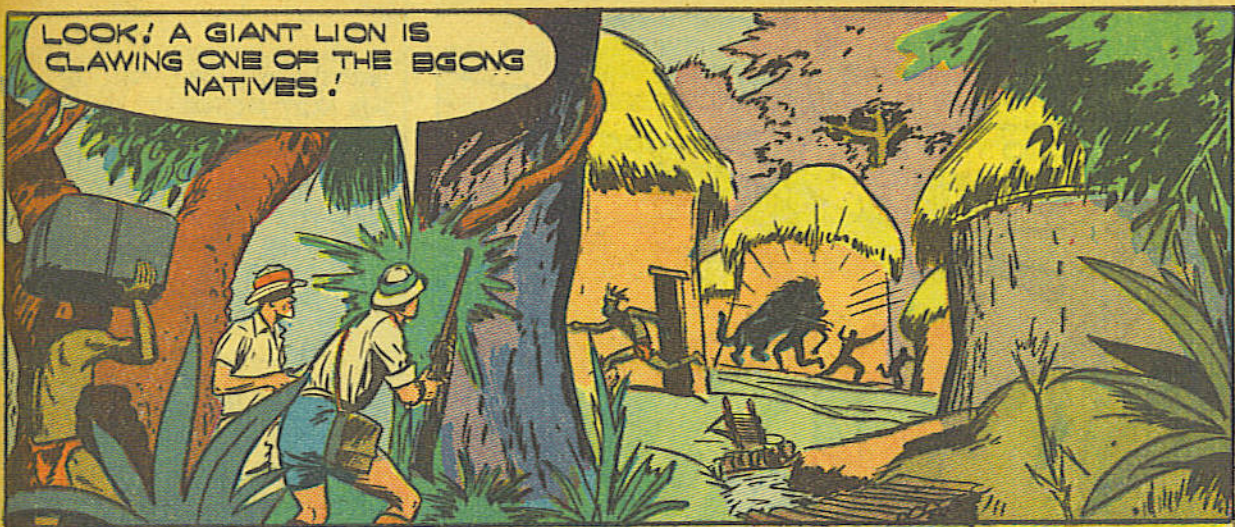
**Al!! BIG TROUBLE AHEAD!**



**A No. 12. He lived in Sherwood Forest. His sweetheart was called 'Maid Marian.**



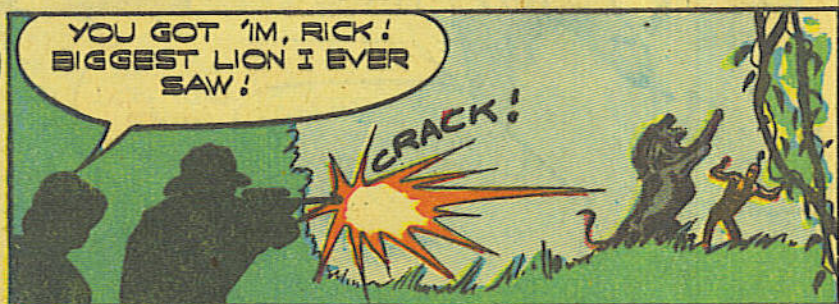
LOOK! A GIANT LION IS  
CLAWING ONE OF THE BGONG  
NATIVES!



THIS IS LOADED ONLY  
WITH MY NEW "ETHER"  
BULLETS, BUT THEY  
MAY DO THE TRICK.



YOU GOT 'IM, RICK!  
BIGGEST LION I EVER  
SAW!



C'MON! THE NATIVE  
NEEDS FIRST AID!

CAREFUL, RICK! IF  
THIS SOURPUSS WITCH-  
DOCTOR ACTS AS MEAN  
AS HE LOOKS, WE'LL  
NEED FIRST AID OURSELVES!



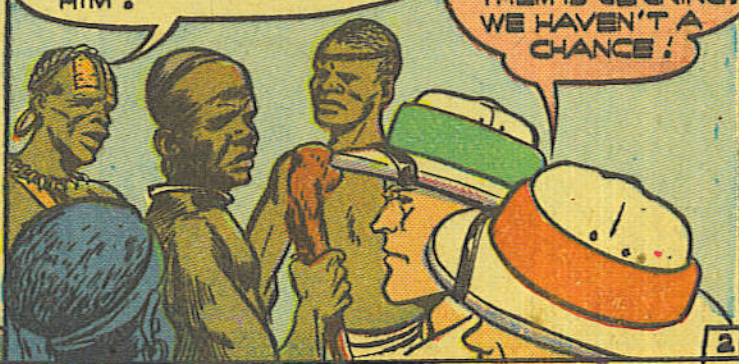
**H**IKKA ADDRESSES HIS FELLOW  
TRIBESMEN IN HIS NATIVE TONGUE.

BIG BLACK LION  
BRING GOOD  
LUCK. WHITE  
MAN KILL LION...  
EVIL TIMES  
COME TO  
BGONG!



ONLY WAY TO PLEASE  
LION-SPIRIT... SACRIFICE  
WHITE MEN WHO KILLED  
HIM!

WHEW!  
WHATEVER  
HIKKA'S TELLING  
THEM IS CLUCKING.  
WE HAVEN'T A  
CHANCE!





STEADY, OLD BOY. HOW ABOUT PATCHING UP YOUR BUDDY BEFORE PUTTING A HOLE IN ME?

MAYBE I CAN SAVE HIM WITH SOME SULFA POWDER AND BANDAGES.

SOON...

MUCH BETTER! IF TUGO LIVE, HE NOT FORGET!

COME, WHITE MAN! KILLER OF LION-GOD MUST DIE!

HUGO TOO BAD. WITCH-DOCTOR NO CAN HELP!

YOU TRY... BUT WE STILL SACRIFICE YOU!

SO THAT'S IT! THEY THINK THE LION'S SACRED AND THAT I POLISHED HIM OFF!

NOT SO FAST! I PREDICT THE LION WILL COME TO LIFE IN FIVE MINUTES.

NO CAN DO! YOU MAKE JOKES!

I'M SURE GLAD MY SCIENTISTS DEVELOPED THE ANESTHESIA GUN TO HELP CAPTURE ANIMALS ALIVE! THE PELLET I SHOT INJECTED JUST ENOUGH DRUG IN THE LION TO KNOCK HIM OUT!

WAIT! WE SEE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE LION ARISES!

A!!! HE MADE DEAD COME TO LIFE!

MUCH STRONG MAGIC! WE HELP YOU HUNT!

AAAH! AS I FEARED, TRIBE TURNS FROM HIKKA TO STRANGER! BAD... MUCH BAD!



**H**IKKA BROODS BITTERLY IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS AS PRESTIGE AND POWER DWINDLE.

TUGO WALKS AGAIN!  
BOSS RICHARDS  
STRONGER THAN  
HIKKA!

HIKKA SOON LOWER  
THAN JACKAL! MAY  
A THOUSAND FIRES  
BURN RICHARDS!

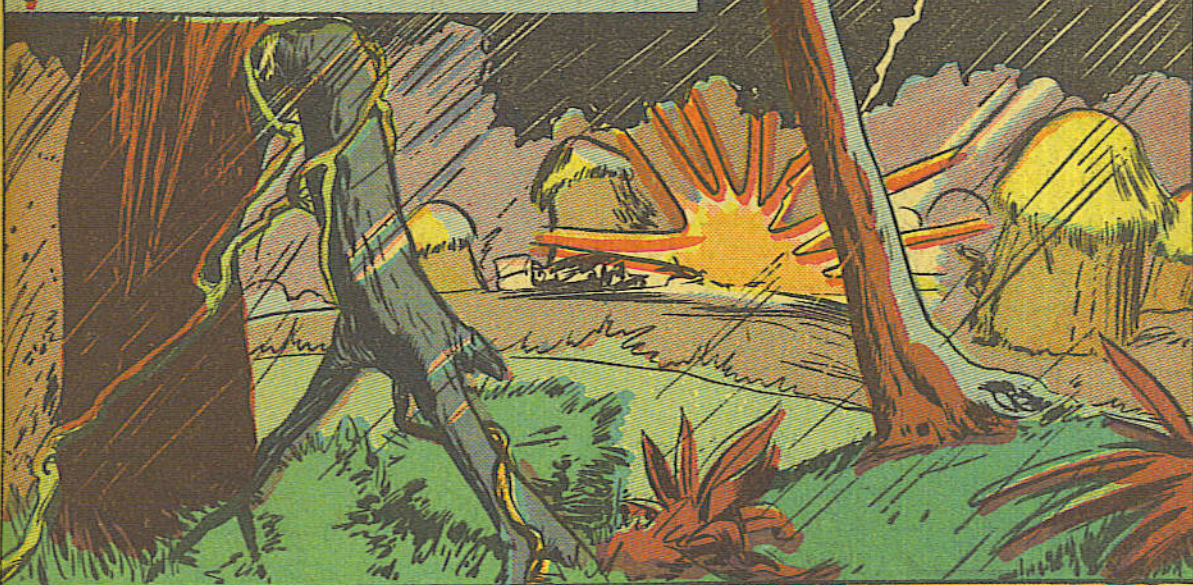


**O**NLY HIKKA IS HAPPY WHEN  
A VIOLENT STORM STRIKES  
BGONG!

AH! STORM GOOD. ME  
BLAME RICHARDS!



**T**HE MIGHTY STORM RIPS BGONG APART!



**AFTER THE STORM...**

HALF OUR DWELLINGS IN  
RUINS, A SCORE OF  
TRIBESMEN KILLED BY  
LIGHTNING ... AND WHY  
HAS SUCH MISFORTUNE  
HIT BGONG?

TELL US, HIKKA!  
SUCH EVIL  
MUST NOT  
HAPPEN  
AGAIN!

THE LION-GOD IS ANGRY!  
HE SENT THE STORM  
BECAUSE RICHARDS HARMED  
HIM! WE MUST SACRIFICE  
RICHARDS LEST GREATER  
EVILS COME!



**Q** No. 14: Make at least three words from the letters in storm. No plurals or proper nouns.



HIKKA SPEAK TRUTH!  
TO SAVE OURSELVES  
WE MUST MAKE  
SACRIFICE!

RICHARDS SAVE  
TUGO. NOW  
TUGO SAVE  
RICHARDS!

SOON...

RUN AWAY. TRIBE  
SO CRAZY WITH  
GRIEF AND FEAR,  
THEY BELIEVE  
HIKKA. THEY WILL  
KILL YOU.

LET'S GO,  
RICK!  
HIKKA  
WON'T  
WASTE ANY  
TIME!



THANKS FOR THE  
TIP, TUGO!

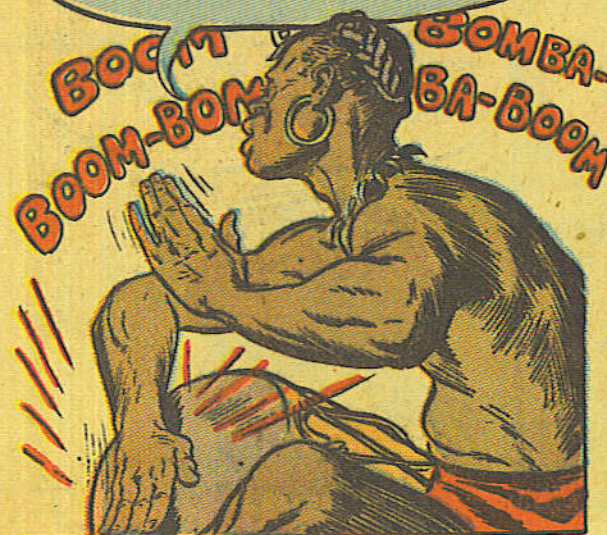


A FEW MINUTES LATER...

EVIL BIRDS HAVE FLOWN... BUT THEY  
NO ESCAPE. GET THE DRUMS!



MY FRIENDS, PYGMY PEOPLE OF  
DEEP JUNGLE, WILL HEAR  
MESSAGE!



LATER...

BEONG IS FAR  
BEHIND US NOW.  
THINK WE'RE  
SAFE?

DON'T KNOW.  
THAT NATIVE  
MORSE CODE  
HAS BEEN  
BOOMING ALL  
AFTERNOON.  
SOMETHING'S  
COOKING!





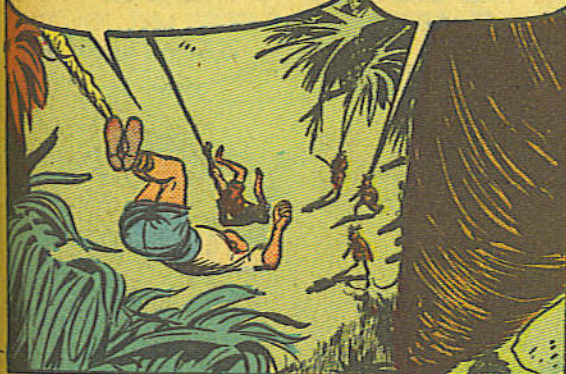
**S**UDDENLY...

HEY! WE'RE SNARED!



HI, BOYS. WHAT'S UP...  
OTHER THAN US?

WE TAKE  
TO HIKKA!



**T**HE PYGMIES RETURN THEIR  
CAPTIVES TO BGONG.

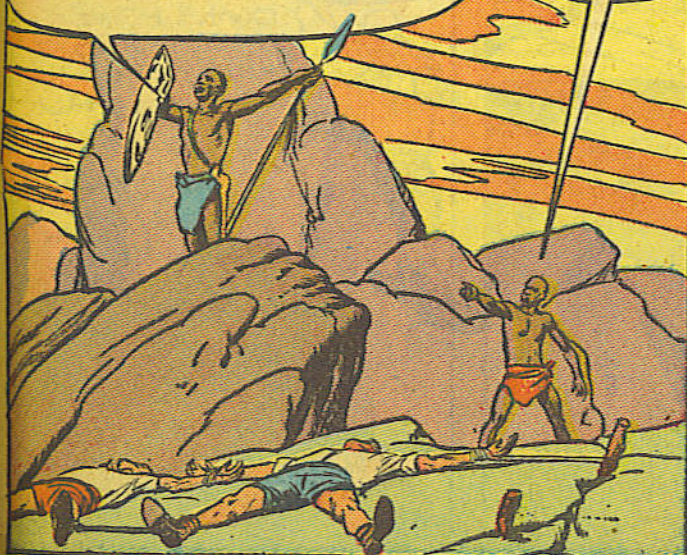
MUCH GOOD! WE SACRIFICE BEFORE  
LAIR OF SACRED LION!



**S**OON, NEAR THE LAIR OF THE GREAT LION...

LISTEN, O LION! WE OFFER  
THESE WRETCHED MEN TO...

HE COMES!



SACRED LION WISHES TO  
MAKE SACRIFICE HIMSELF!



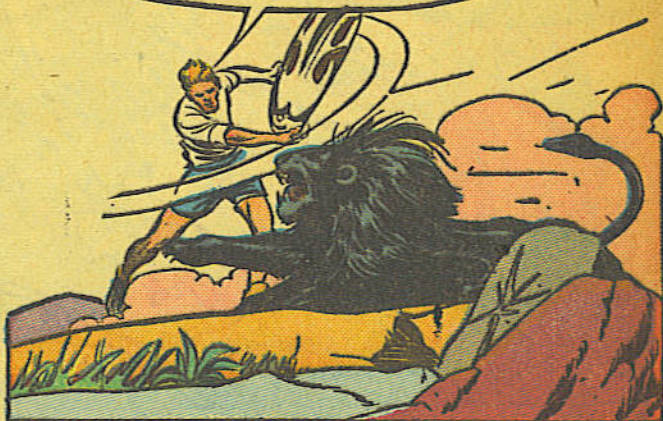


**THE ROAR OF THE LION STIMULATES RICK'S ODD ADRENAL GLANDS, FLOODING THEM WITH POWER!**

**GOOD THING HIKKA LEFT HIS SHIELD. I CAN'T STOP A LION BAREHANDED EVEN WHEN I'M EXTRA STRONG!**

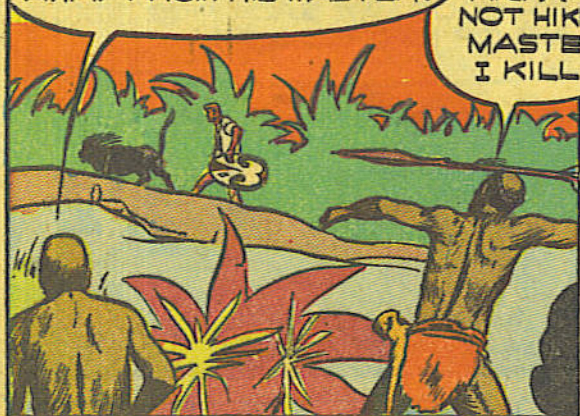


**THAT'LL STOP HIM... BUT NOT FOR LONG!**



**AH!! THE GREAT LION RUNS AWAY FROM HIS MASTER!**

**BUT RICHARDS NOT HIKKA'S MASTER! I KILL.**



**LOOK OUT, RICK! THE LION IS CHARGING!**

**HIKKA MEANT THE SPEAR FOR ME, BUT I CAN USE IT!**



**IT'S EITHER ME OR YOU, PUSSY!**



**FORTUNATELY, IT WAS YOU! MY TRIBE WILL SURELY THINK HE HAS DIVINE POWER... UNLESS I DASH HIS BRAINS OUT!**





WELL, HIKKA IS GETTING CLUBBY! YOU DIE!



PASSING OUT TOOTHPICKS, CHUM?

UGH!



I DON'T FEEL LIKE WALTZING ... SUPPOSE YOU SIT THIS ONE OUT!

OW!



FORGIVE US, MASTER! YOUR GREAT STRENGTH PROVES YOU ARE THE TRUE REPRESENTATIVE OF THE GODS!

OOOOOH!



WE KNOW NOW THE GODS DISPLEASED BECAUSE HIKKA FIRST THREATEN YOU. THEY SENT BAD STORM. NOW WE CAST OUT HIKKA ... HELP YOU!



ONCE AGAIN, GOOD FORTUNE SMILES ON BGONG.

WHAT A CATCH OF ANIMALS! YOU SURE RATE HIGH WITH THE NATIVES, RICK!

YES, ... BUT WE BETTER LEAVE BEFORE ANOTHER STORM STRIKES!

